THE BUTCHER OF BRISBANE

A FOUR-PART STORY BY MARC PLATT

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON
Time traveller.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING
Time traveller's companion.

TURLOUGH: MARK STRICKSON
Time traveller's companion.

NYSSA: SARAH SUTTON
Time traveller's former companion.

MAGNUS GREEL:
(M, 40s) Justice Minister of the Supreme Alliance of Eastern States; cruel, clever and handsome.

DR SA YY FINDECKER:
(M) Analytical, creepy, petulant alien scientist.

INGRID BJARNSDOTTIR:
[B-yarns-dot-eer] (F, 30s) Commissioner of the Icelandic Alliance. Politically astute, mother of two.

RAGNAR CREZZEN:
(M, early 20s) Reporter for Earth Free Media. Reckless.

SASHA DIALFA / KAORI:
(F, late 20s) EFM reporter. Experienced, brave. / Cyborg houseservant, a willowy geisha with a head made of flowers. Robotic Japanese voice.

EUGENE DUPLESSIS / CHOPS:
(M, 40s-50s) Commissioner of the Supreme Alliance. South African accent. / Dingo-brained cyborg soldier. Brutish and loyal, with the instincts of a wild dog. Australian accent.

ALSO: STEWARD; GUARD; MR SIN; AUTOVOICE; STEWARDESS; REPORTER.

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PART ONE

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

SCENE 1. INT. COURTROOM (PEKING, 5001 AD)

FX: COURTROOM AMBIENCE.

STEWARD
(CALLING) All rise for the Supreme Minister of Justice, the Honourable Magnus Greel.

FX: EVERYONE STANDS.

GREEL
(WALKING IN) Good morning.

FX: HE TAKES HIS PLACE.

This session of the Star Chamber is now resumed.

STEWARD
Next prisoner. One Zero Zero, Seven Four Two. Stand forward.

FX: GREEL SHUFFLES PAPERS WHILE RAGNAR TAKES STAND. IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE TO BE GOT THROUGH BEFORE LUNCH.

GREEL
Ragnar Crezzen, you are found guilty of the attempted murder of a government official of the Supreme Alliance of Eastern States.

RAGNAR
(QUIETLY) People have to know.

STEWARD
Quiet.

GREEL
The subversive actions of Earth Free Media have imperilled the security of the Alliance. Such crimes are punishable by termination.

RAGNAR
In your experiment camps, Greel? In the Dead Zone? How many victims now?

STEWARD
Be quiet.

RAGNAR
How many others have you sent to the time chambers?

FX: RAGNAR GASPS AS A GUARD STRIKES HIM.

GREEL
But… at this time of disturbance and unrest, let us be seen to be lenient. The death sentence is reprieved. Ragnar Crezzen, you will be transported for life to a work group in the Outer Colonies.

RAGNAR
But that's not what happens, is it? That's just for show, for the official bulletins. I know my future. It's already happened!

GREEL
Take him down.

RAGNAR
You're the Butcher, Greel! (LED AWAY BY GUARDS, STRUGGLING) One day you'll drown in your victims' blood!

STEWARD
(CALLING) Next prisoner. Stand forward.

RAGNAR
(OUTSIDE) You're the Butcher!

FX: A DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

SCENE 2. INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: ANOTHER DOOR CLANKS OPEN. FOOTSTEPS AS RAGNAR IS LED IN.

GUARD
Delivery of Prisoner One Zero Zero, Seven Four Two.

FINDECKER
(COLD, SLIGHTLY THROATY ALIEN, PRECISE AND FAST) Place him in the projection chamber.

RAGNAR
(SHOCKED) Findecker! It's *you…!*

FINDECKER
How fascinating. The human propensity for distress seems boundless and so self-indulgent. Restrain him.

FX: ELECTRONIC BOLTS SNAP ACROSS. RAGNAR GASPS IN PAIN. GUARD EXITS, DOOR CLANKS SHUT THROUGH:

FINDECKER
Don't struggle, please. Your suffering will be quite extensive enough without compounding your injury.

RAGNAR
(HALF CHOKED) I came to find you. I was going to kill you. For Sasha's sake!

FINDECKER
Sasha? Oh, yes, of course. (WITH RELISH) Sasha. I remember…

FX: CONSULTS PAPERS.

… Prisoner "One Zero Zero, Seven Four Two" - because that's all you are now. It's too late for vengeance, I'm afraid.

RAGNAR
I knew that.

FINDECKER
But you're still an invaluable part of my research. So thank you, Ragnar Crezzen. Your circle is complete.

FX: THE PROJECTION CHAMBER STARTS TO THROB WITH POWER.

RAGNAR
(SCREAMS)

SCENE 3. INT. TARDIS — TEGAN & NYSSA'S BEDROOM

NYSSA
Camel racing? What are camels?

TEGAN
Big… lopey… sort of like a double-decker horse with a hump.

NYSSA
(AMUSED) I see.

TEGAN
And if the Doctor gets it right, we might be home in time for shearing.

NYSSA
That sounds ominous. Do the camels object?

TEGAN
Now that would be worth seeing. No. It's the sheep that get sheared. For wool. On my Dad's station outside Toowoomba.

NYSSA
Ah, that explains it. Natural fibre for clothing.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

DOCTOR
Actually, Nyssa, camel wool is used by the Bedouin to keep out the heat. Can I come in?

TEGAN
Have you been earwigging?

DOCTOR
Not from choice. You're so excited, I could hear you from halfway down the corridor.

TEGAN
So could we do it, do you think? Be home in time for shearing?

DOCTOR
Which would be…?

TEGAN
Early June.

DOCTOR
Well, I'll try.

TEGAN
Tell you what. Turlough shearing a bolshy Merino. That's something I'd pay to see!

NYSSA
(TO DOCTOR) She's excited.

DOCTOR
I can tell.

TEGAN
It'll be great. And then we can drive down to Brizzie.

DOCTOR
That's Brisbane, of course.

TEGAN
There's a whole load of places I'm taking you. It's where I went to school.

DOCTOR
Excellent. I look forward to it.

TURLOUGH
(APPROACHING) Doctor?

DOCTOR
Turlough. Come in. Tegan's planning our itinerary.

TEGAN
(TO TURLOUGH) Fancy a spot of sheep-shearing?

TURLOUGH
Doctor, I think you should come and look at the console. It's making… "juddering" noises.

DOCTOR
Juddering?

TURLOUGH
Like when a car's about to stall?

DOCTOR
You'd better show me. (FX: THEY DEPART.)

NYSSA
Oh, no. Not now.

TEGAN
I don't believe it. Do you think, just for once, he could fly this old crate properly?

SCENE 4. INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: ENGINES JUDDERING AS TURLOUGH AND DOCTOR WALK IN BRISKLY

TURLOUGH
There! See what I mean?

DOCTOR
(AT CONSOLE) I don't like the sound of that. Something's thrown the drive system out of phase.

FX: DOCTOR FLICKING SWITCHES

TURLOUGH
The TARDIS certainly picks its moments, doesn't it?

DOCTOR
Not always. We seem to have hit a field of turbulence in the vortex.

FX: CONSOLE BURRS

See that? The quantum pressure outside's dropping like a stone.

NYSSA
(WALKING IN, FOLLOWED BY TEGAN) What's happening?

FX: THE JUDDERING INCREASES.

TEGAN
I might have known it. Batten down the hatches!

DOCTOR
Just a bit choppy out there, that's all. Nothing to worry about.

TEGAN
Oh, yeah? Sounds like engine trouble to me.

NYSSA
(TO DOCTOR) Is there somewhere we can put down?

TURLOUGH
Sooner rather than later, preferably?

FX: A BLADE OF ENERGY APPEARS, CUTTING THROUGH THE CONSOLE ROOM.

NYSSA
Look out!

TURLOUGH
What is it?

DOCTOR
Get away from that, all of you!

TEGAN
It's like a curtain of light!

DOCTOR
I said, keep clear!

FX: AND THEN TIME STARTS TO SPLINTER, ECHOING AND JUMBLING ITSELF BACK AT THEM.

TURLOUGH
Sooner rather than later preferably.

TEGAN
Sounds like engine trouble to me.

TURLOUGH
What's happening?!

NYSSA
Is there somewhere we can put down?

NYSSA
Some sort of energy beam! It's slicing the ship in two!

DOCTOR
It's splintering reality! Nyssa, Turlough – come around to this side of the console!

DOCTOR
Nothing to worry about.

NYSSA
We can't!

TEGAN
Sounds like engine trouble to me.

TURLOUGH
Nyssa! Hold on to me!

NYSSA
Is there somewhere we can put down?

FX: REPEAT AND OVERLAY IN A JUDDERING TANGLE. THROUGH THIS:

NYSSA
(FURTHER AWAY) We're cut off! Doctor!

TEGAN
Where are you?! Nyssa!!!

TURLOUGH
(FURTHER AWAY) Nyssa! Over here!

DOCTOR
Nyssa! Turlough! Come towards my voice!

NYSSA
(FAR OFF) Doctor! Help me!

DOCTOR
Reach out, Nyssa! Reach out and take my hand!

NYSSA & TURLOUGH
(FADING AWAY) *Doctor…!*

FX: AND WITH AN INCOMING WHOOSH, REALITY WHUMPS BACK INTO EXISTENCE. NORMAL TARDIS HUM.

TEGAN
(SHAKEN) Nyssa? Turlough? (BEAT) Doctor, they've gone!

DOCTOR
I know.

FX: HE CLAMBERS UP AND STARTS BLIPPING THE CONTROLS.

DOCTOR
Reality was breached. That energy beam was carving up the ship's dimensions.

TEGAN
Breached? (SCARED) What about Nyssa and Turlough?

DOCTOR
(GRAVELY) Tegan… they may have been torn out of the TARDIS's internal continuum.

TEGAN
But we were in flight. They could be anywhere. They could even be… [dead.]

DOCTOR
First we must check the ship's integrity. And before you ask, Tegan, I don't know where they are. Or when. Or what that energy beam was. But I promise you, we're going to find out.

SCENE 5: EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAINSIDE (BHUTAN)

FX: FADE UP. THE WIND MOANS. IT'S BITTERLY COLD. NYSSA AND TURLOUGH'S FOOTSTEPS CRUNCH IN THE SNOW. THEY ARE LOST AND SHIVERING. CONVERSATIONS ARE BREATHLESS AND GASPING.

NYSSA
Turlough. How much further?

TURLOUGH
As far as the trees. We can shelter there.

NYSSA
Not too far. For when the Doctor comes looking for us.

TURLOUGH
If the TARDIS is still in one piece. (BEAT) Sorry. But we have to reach cover.

FX: THEY SCRUNCH ONWARD.

NYSSA
Turlough? I can't feel my fingers.

TURLOUGH
Not far now. Keep going. The snow's not so deep here.

FX: THEY CRUNCH ON.

NYSSA
When you stop shivering. That's when you're in trouble.

TURLOUGH
That's good to know. Nearly there.

NYSSA
Wait.

TURLOUGH
No, keep going.

NYSSA
There's something… over there. Lying in the snow.

TURLOUGH
It's just a rock. We need to get under shelter.

NYSSA
I have to be sure.

TURLOUGH
Please come on.

NYSSA
We can't… we can't just leave someone.

FX: SHE TRUDGES OFF.

TURLOUGH
Nyssa, come back… Nyssa!

FX: THE WIND MOANS.

SCENE 6: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: THE DOCTOR BLIPPING CONTROLS.

TEGAN
(ANGRY) They could be anywhere? I thought they were out in the Time Vortex!

DOCTOR
That's one possibility.

TEGAN
Then can't we circle back to where they went over the side, or something?

DOCTOR
Unfortunately it doesn't work like that. (REACHING ACROSS) Excuse me.

TEGAN
Sorry.

FX: HE BLIPS A CONTROL.

DOCTOR
The Vortex is endlessly shifting. There's no constant. Nowhere to throw a lifebelt. Anyway, the incursion of that energy beam means they could have been thrown directly into the continuum.

TEGAN
Oh. But that's good, right? Somewhere solid we can reach.

DOCTOR
Perhaps.

FX: BLIP BLEEP.

Or not. Come on… respond!

FX: HE THUMPS THE CONSOLE. BLEEP.

TEGAN
But that takes us back to "could be anywhere". They could be dead by now!

DOCTOR
Tegan, I'm doing my best.

TEGAN
Sorry.

DOCTOR
The energy beam left residues in the ship. And if we can locate its source…

TEGAN
You're already trying that, aren't you?

DOCTOR
Amongst other things.

FX: PING.

Ah… intriguing.

TEGAN
Well?

DOCTOR
The beam was composed of zygma energy.

TEGAN
This is me you're talking to.

DOCTOR
It's a notoriously tricky source of radiation. The double nexus particle – one half is in the solid universe, but its mirror nucleus exists outside time and space altogether. It's often mistaken as a vital component of time travel.

TEGAN
But if they're linked… couldn't we latch onto the half that zapped us… the bit in the vortex…

DOCTOR
… and piggyback into the continuum? Yes, that's what I was hoping.

TEGAN
And will it get Nyssa and Turlough back?

DOCTOR
I'm trying, Tegan. That's all I can do.

SCENE 7: EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAINSIDE (BHUTAN)

FX: BLIZZARD AS BEFORE.

TURLOUGH
(APPROACHING FROM OFF) Nyssa, hang on.

NYSSA
It's a woman.

TURLOUGH
Be careful.

NYSSA
She's cut a furrow right through the snow. As if she'd been shot out of something.

TURLOUGH
She can't have survived.

NYSSA
No. She's frozen solid. I'm sorry.

TURLOUGH
Ugh… her face. She's… withered.

NYSSA
Desiccated.

TURLOUGH
(BEAT) Well… sorry and everything, but we need these.

FX: HE TUGS AT THE CLOTHES.

NYSSA
What are you doing?

TURLOUGH
Clothes. We need them.

NYSSA
(SPOTTING SOMETHING SCARY) Turlough…

TURLOUGH
I'm being practical, Nyssa. We'll both be joining her if we don't help ourselves.

NYSSA
No. I meant over there. Another body.

TURLOUGH
What?

NYSSA
And more of them that way.

TURLOUGH
Where have we landed up? In some sort of graveyard?

NYSSA
I don't know.

TURLOUGH
(RETURNING TO BODY) Come on. We need these clothes.

FX: A FLASH OF SOUND — HALF LIGHTNING, HALF THE BEAM THAT SCOURGED THE TARDIS.

NYSSA
Look out!

FX: ANOTHER BODY WHOOSHES INTO THE SNOW.

TURLOUGH
Another one. They're dumping them here.

NYSSA
The air opened up and he just… fell through.

HUSK RAGNAR
(DISTANT) (MOANS)

TURLOUGH
He's still alive. Come on.

FX: THEY CRUNCH FORWARD TO WHERE RAGNAR LIES. TEN MINUTES AGO, HE WAS YOUNG RAGNAR. THEN HE WAS THROWN THREE YEARS BACK IN TIME AND THE SHOCK HAS REDUCED HIM TO A HUSK.

HUSK RAGNAR
(GROANS. IN PAIN. EVERY WORD A CROAKED EFFORT) There you are.

NYSSA
Are you hurt? What happened? Where did you come from?

HUSK RAGNAR
I knew you'd be here. Waiting.

TURLOUGH
Waiting?

NYSSA
I'm Nyssa and he's…

HUSK RAGNAR
Turlough.

TURLOUGH
What?

HUSK RAGNAR
(WINCES) Everything goes round.

TURLOUGH
How can you know us? Who are you?

HUSK RAGNAR
It’s three years ago, isn’t it? He’s thrown me back three years.

NYSSA
He’s rambling.

HUSK RAGNAR
(SHOCKED) My hands… What’s he done to me? That monster Findecker. What about my face? How old do I look? How old?!

TURLOUGH
(AWKWARD) You’re not exactly young.

HUSK RAGNAR
(GROANS) I was twenty-three. He stole my future.

NYSSA
We can’t stay out in the open. The trees aren’t far.

HUSK RAGNAR
Twenty three… that’s all…

SCENE 8. INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: SEVERAL PINGS FROM THE CONSOLE.

DOCTOR
That's it!

TEGAN
You found the source of the Zygma beam?

DOCTOR
Just waiting for the co-ordinates. But if we're going to find Nyssa and Turlough, we'll need to know where it was directed.

TEGAN
Directed? Like a weapon?

DOCTOR
I don't think we were under fire. That's not what Zygma radiation's used for.

TEGAN
Well, what then? Come on. Don't clam up on me now.

FX: PING.

DOCTOR
Ah. The co-ordinates.

TEGAN
You're changing the subject.

DOCTOR
(OMINOUS) It's what I was afraid of. Earth. In the fifty-first century.

TEGAN
Strewth, that's a long haul. But at least the air will be breathable… won't it?

DOCTOR
(LYING) Yes, yes. It'll be fine.

TEGAN
Now you're scaring me. What's wrong?

DOCTOR
Let's just find Nyssa and Turlough, shall we? The sooner the better.

SCENE 9: EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAINSIDE (BHUTAN)

FX: WIND MOANS. BRANCHES PUSHED ASIDE AS TURLOUGH AND NYSSA CARRY RAGNAR UNDER THE TREES.

NYSSA
(EFFORT, HAULING RAGNAR) We'll be out of the wind under the trees.

TURLOUGH
(EFFORT) It'll just take longer for us to freeze.

HUSK RAGNAR
(GROANS AS THEY LAY HIM DOWN)

NYSSA
Careful.

TURLOUGH
He's heavy.

FX: DISTANT CRACK OF ZYGMA LIGHTNING. ANOTHER BODY SCREAMS DOWN AND WHUMPFS INTO THE SNOW. THEN ANOTHER.

NYSSA
More of them. More people.

TURLOUGH
More bodies. They're raining down out there.

HUSK RAGNAR
(EXHAUSTED WHISPER) Findecker's having a busy day.

TURLOUGH
Who's Findecker?

FX: ZYGMA LIGHTNING AND BODIES FALLING CONTINUE SPORADICALLY.

NYSSA
We can't help all of them.

HUSK RAGNAR
No-one survives the experiments. Not for long.

TURLOUGH
But who did this to you? Where did you come from?

HUSK RAGNAR
Hell. I came from Hell. The darkest of futures. All of us here on the mountain. But it'll be better, now you're here. (COUGHS)

NYSSA
You're from the future?

FX: CRACK OF ZYGMA LIGHTNING AND WHUMPF OF A BODY LANDING NEARBY.

TURLOUGH
They're getting closer. Maybe we should move.

HUSK RAGNAR
No. There's a tag on my wrist. A beacon.

TURLOUGH
Is someone coming? Will they rescue us too?

HUSK RAGNAR
But you never had tags, did you? That's why you're important. Nyssa and Turlough. Ugh…

NYSSA
He's injured. He needs medication!

HUSK RAGNAR
(WEAKENING) Tell Sasha, when she gets here…

TURLOUGH
Sasha?

HUSK RAGNAR
Tell her you don't have tags. (WINCES) You don't even exist.

TURLOUGH
But we don't understand. We don't belong here.

HUSK RAGNAR
No-one knows you. That's good. Sasha will understand. You're so brave, Nyssa. Magnus Greel…

NYSSA
Magnus who?

HUSK RAGNAR
Uh… (FADING) I wanted to see Sasha one last time. Before she dies, too. But she was always hopeless at hitting deadlines…

FX: ONE, THEN TWO MORE DISTANT CRACKS OF LIGHTNING AND BODIES FALLING.

TURLOUGH
He's gone.

NYSSA
We didn't even know his name.

FX: ELECTRIC BURR OF AN APPROACHING JET SLEDGE.

TURLOUGH
Someone's coming. Get down!

SCENE 10. EXT. WASTELAND (FUTURE BRISBANE)

FX: NIGHTTIME INSECTS. TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS.

TEGAN
(STEPPING OUT) Not a lot here, is there? Unless you like ruins.

FX: THE DOCTOR'S TRACKER BURRS.

DOCTOR
The source of the Zygma energy must be over the next ridge. (FX: SHUTS DOOR) There's a way up through there. (WALKS)

TEGAN
(FOLLOWING) It's too creepy — (SLIPS IN MUD) Aah!

DOCTOR
(HELPING HER UP) Careful.

TEGAN
Flaming mud! Why isn't the fifty-first century all space cities and monorails?

DOCTOR
That would have been the thirty-first. Things moved on.

FX: THEY SET OFF UP SLIPPERY SLOPE.

TEGAN
Mainly backwards.

DOCTOR
That's truer than you think. It's another Ice Age.

TEGAN
Is it? It's not snowing here.

DOCTOR
Maybe not. But the snowfields cover all of Europe and North America, and reach up as far as Tasmania in the south.

TEGAN
That's not a lot of room left.

DOCTOR
There's been a mass exodus to the colonies. Earth's been gutted of its resources anyway. It's just a factory now, processing material from elsewhere.

TEGAN
You know what's going on, don't you? You're just not telling, as usual. Where is this, exactly?

DOCTOR
Tricky bit here. Take my hand.

TEGAN
Got it. Thanks.

DOCTOR
No, I just don't like Zygma energy.

TEGAN
Did that cause all this?

DOCTOR
It's not easy to explain.

TEGAN
Nyssa would tell me… if she was here.

DOCTOR
(SIGHING) The Zygma beam is the product of a crude exercise in time travel experimentation, for which this century is justly notorious. Nearly at the top.

TEGAN
Did you do "future" lessons at school too? As well as history?

DOCTOR
Oh, you wouldn't believe.

FX: THEY STOP CLIMBING.

Here we are. That's better. You can see the river.

TEGAN
But what a wreck. What happened to the city? Was there a war?

DOCTOR
I told you. This century is turbulent.

TEGAN
Hang on. I know this place. The shape of the land… it's familiar. Down there. That wrecked building… That's the old Windmill!

DOCTOR
Tegan…

TEGAN
We're on Spring Hill. These ruins… this was Brisbane!

SCENE 11. EXT. BARRACKS

(THE DORMITORY OF FINDECKER'S DOG TROOPERS: CYBORG SOLDIERS WITH THE GRUFF INSTINCTS OF WILD DINGOES)

CHOPS
(PADDING IN, SHOUTING) Hi! You lot! Stir yourselves!

DINGOES
(GRUMBLE IN THEIR BASKETS)

CHOPS
Come one! Out of your baskets! (SNIFFS) You get that? Hurr… Clean… nice… close by. (GROWLS) Niffs like people. Big Chiefy won't like that.

DINGOES
(GROWL)

CHOPS
Better fetch 'em in, eh? Come on! Turn out the barracks. You boys need a run. Long time since we 'ad fresh meat for dinner.

DINGOES
(RUSH OUT, YELPING)

SCENE 12: EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAINSIDE (BHUTAN)

FX: THE SLEDGE ARRIVES AND STOPS. DOOR OPENS. SASHA DIALFA, EFM REPORTER, CLIMBS OUT INTO THE SNOW AND CRUNCHES TOWARDS THEM.

SASHA
Alright, you two. You don't have to hide.

NYSSA
(SLIGHTLY OFF, EMERGING FROM UNDERGROWTH) Please. Can you help us? So many people need help here.

SASHA
You must be frozen. Here. I've got thermal blankets.

FX: SHE PASSES BLANKETS OVER.

TURLOUGH
Thank you.

FX: SASHA CLICKS A COMM DEVICE.

SASHA
CC? It's Sasha. It's like a massacre, but I've got two survivors.

FX: CLICKS OFF COMMS.

Sasha Dialfa, Earth Free Media. Are you hurt? Can you tell me where you came from? Look, I'd like to interview you.

NYSSA
You're Sasha?

TURLOUGH
There's someone here who told us to expect you.

SASHA
Me?

NYSSA
He's here. I'm sorry.

FX: PUSHING BRANCHES BACK.

TURLOUGH
We tried to help him, but…

SASHA
I'm sorry, I don't - (STUNNED) Oh, my — Ragnar! His face. He's so old. What happened?

FX: ZYGMA LIGHTNING CRACKS REPEATEDLY. MORE BODIES ARE WHOOSHING DOWN THROUGHOUT THE SCENE.

NYSSA
He said he came from the future.

TURLOUGH
Three years in the future.

SASHA
He did it. He proved it. The idiot killed himself to prove it!

NYSSA
I'm sorry.

SASHA
(CRYING) The victims are coming from the future. Oh, heavens.

FX: CLICKS COMM

CC? I've got Ragnar here. He's dead.

TURLOUGH
He said you'd help us.

NYSSA
Turlough…

SASHA
Yes. (COMPOSING HERSELF) Yes, I'm sorry. You fell through too? Out of the sky?

TURLOUGH
No. We don't know who these people are.

SASHA
They started appearing weeks ago. Thousands of bodies. The whole mountain's knee deep. You're lucky it's been snowing.

NYSSA
But we're lost too. Your friend said we should tell you.

SASHA
Ragnar? What did he say?

NYSSA
That we had no "tags."

SASHA
(AMAZED) No tags?

TURLOUGH
He said we don't exist. That you'd understand.

NYSSA
He seemed to think we were important.

SASHA
No tags.

FX: CLICKS COMM.

CC? I'm bringing in a couple of unknowns. Run a check, will you? (TO NYSSA & TURLOUGH) Sorry. What did you say your names were again?

SCENE 13. EXT. WASTELAND (FUTURE BRISBANE)

FX: AS BEFORE.

TEGAN
(STUNNED) Brisbane…

DOCTOR
(GENTLE) It wasn't deliberate, Tegan. I had to know where that energy beam came from.

TEGAN
You expect me to believe that? I feel sick.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry. Truly sorry.

TEGAN
This wasteland is where I grew up!

DOCTOR
It's a long way in the future.

TEGAN
It's horrible. What happened here? How many people died?

DOCTOR
I don't know.

TEGAN
You always know. You always know the horrible things!

DOCTOR
I try to put them right.

TEGAN
But it doesn't stop them from happening, does it?!

DOCTOR
Sometimes. Sometimes it does. (BEAT) Tegan. Do you want to go back?

TEGAN
(DETERMINED) No. No, we have to find Nyssa and Turlough. It's just…

DOCTOR
I know. You've had a terrible shock.

TEGAN
Please. Take your readings. We have to get on.

FX: DOCTOR'S TRACKER BURRS.

DOCTOR
Down the hill, then.

FX: THEY SET OFF.

SCENE 14: INT. SPACE STATION

RAGNAR
(INTO COMMS) This is breaking news. Activity detected in the Brisbane Dead Zone. Standby Editorial Team Three.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

SASHA
(NERVOUS) Ragnar?

RAGNAR
(EXCITED) Sasha. Did you get that? Activity detected in the Brisbane Dead Zone!

SASHA
We need to talk.

RAGNAR
It's started. Three years we've waited for this. The Doctor arrives at last!

SASHA
Look… this story. I want you to stand down.

RAGNAR
(AMUSED) Me? You're joking. This is it… the home run!

SASHA
For your own sake.

RAGNAR
(ANNOYED) Scared I'll get myself killed? I'm not a ten-year-old. What really happened, when you first met Nyssa?

SASHA
This isn't the time.

RAGNAR
You always clam up. You'll have to tell me one day.

SASHA
I can't explain. Please, Ragnar! Just stand down.

FX: KLAXON BLARES.

RAGNAR
This is it, then. We're going in. Both of us.

SASHA
(DEFEATED) Ragnar, please… be careful.

SCENE 15: EXT. WASTELAND (FUTURE BRISBANE)

FX: DISTANT MOANING LIKE A SLOWED-DOWN BABY.

TEGAN
(STOPS WALKING) What was that? Doctor? Don't say there's wild animals here.

DOCTOR
Nothing dangerous, I'm sure.

FX: MOANING GETTING CLOSER.

TEGAN
Then what's that? It's coming from [over there]

DOCTOR
(PULLING HER ASIDE) Get down.

FX: THEY CROUCH. CREATURE SCUFFLES INTO VIEW, GURGLES.

TEGAN
(MUTTER) What is it?

DOCTOR
Like some sort of troll. Do you have those in Australia?

TEGAN
More like a gigantic baby. And no we do not!

DOCTOR
Then it's a mutation.

TEGAN
That big? A mutation of what?

DOCTOR
Not all mutants are deleterious.

FX: CREATURE SNARLS AS IT APPROACHES.

However…

TEGAN
It's seen us!

DOCTOR
Its features are twisted; the sort of protein distortion caused by Zygma radiation. We'll need a branch to fend it off.

TEGAN
A small tree wouldn't hold that thing back. Come on! Please!

DOCTOR
Where did I put those keys? (SLAPPING POCKETS) Must be somewhere. Ah…

TEGAN
Doctor, no!

DOCTOR
Here. Over here. See these?

FX: HE JANGLES THE KEYS. THE TROLL BABY COOS IN SURPRISE.

Like them? Yes? I thought you would.

TEGAN
Those aren't the TARDIS keys?

DOCTOR
Just uncut spares. (TO TROLL) Yes, pretty, aren't they?

TEGAN
So now what?

DOCTOR
He's probably in pain. I need to examine him.

TEGAN
Look out!

FX: TROLL LUNGES.

DOCTOR
Ah… Dropped them.

FX: TROLL GETTING ANGRY.

TEGAN
Here. I've got them.

DOCTOR
Tegan, get back!

FX: TROLL SNARLS, STRIKES TEGAN.

TEGAN
(CRIES OUT)

DOCTOR
Tegan!

FX: WHIZZ AND FIZZ OF A FLARE GOING OFF. THE TROLL CRIES OUT AND BACKS OFF.

SASHA
(OFF) Secure the circle! See it off!

FX: SOLDIERS GET IN POSITION. TROLL FLEES.

DOCTOR
The mutant's retreating. Tegan? Are you alright?

TEGAN
How do you think I am? (BEAT) Who are this lot?

DOCTOR
Security forces, by the look of them. I'll handle it.

SASHA
(APPROACHING) Doctor? Tegan? Sasha Dialfa, Earth Free Media.

DOCTOR
The Press?

TEGAN
You know us?

SASHA
We have to get you out of here now. Ragnar?

RAGNAR
Please put these wristbands on.

DOCTOR
I don't think so. Stay by me, Tegan.

SASHA
You're coming with us!

DOCTOR
Yes, thank you for your offer, but that sort of bossy behaviour only makes me dig my heels in.

SASHA
This area isn't safe.

DOCTOR
Really. That mutant creature we saw – it used to be human, didn't it?

TEGAN
Human?!

DOCTOR
Its accelerated growth caused by Zygma radiation, yes? (DARKLY) And Weng-Chiang was the God of Abundance.

TEGAN
Weng-who?

SASHA
There's a base beneath us. An experimental camp. But it's shielded and we can't infiltrate it.

DOCTOR
Has the Supreme Alliance of Eastern States declared war on the Icelanders yet? And Magnus Greel, my old "friend" Magnus, is he still Minister of Justice?

SASHA
We have to get you out. Before the patrols find us.

TEGAN
We're looking for our friends.

RAGNAR
Nyssa and Turlough. Yes?

DOCTOR
Where are they?

FX: DISTANT BARKING. ATTACKED, A TIME AGENT SCREAMS, OFF.

RAGNAR
Sasha! The dogs are out!

SASHA
Put the bands on now! We're leaving!

DOCTOR
Not until we find our friends!

SASHA
I said –

FX: DINGO SOLDIERS LEAP IN SNARLING.

RAGNAR
They're here!

TEGAN
Oh my – dingoes! Men like dingoes! Doctor, get back!

DOCTOR
Curious. You're quite right, Tegan, they do appear to be some sort of hybrid — (BITTEN BY DINGO SOLDIER) Aaah!

TEGAN
Doctor! (STRUGGLING WITH RAGNAR) They've got him! Let me help him —

RAGNAR
Put the band on.

TEGAN
Help him! Please!

FX: RAY GUN BLAST

DOCTOR
(ACCIDENTALLY HIT, YELLS IN AGONY)

FX: DINGOES BARKING.

TEGAN
You moron, you hit the Doctor!

SASHA
Too late, they've got him! Withdraw! Pull back! Home!

TEGAN
No!

FX: A FIZZ OF ENERGY, INTO…

SCENE 16: INT. SPACE STATION

FX: THE ENERGY FIZZ DEPOSITS TEGAN, SASHA, RAGNAR INTO SAFETY.

TEGAN
Ugh! (PANIC) Where am I? What did you just do?!

SASHA
What a mess!

TEGAN
I just blinked, and I was here.

RAGNAR
It's okay. The trans always disorients people the first time.

TEGAN
Those dingo-soldiers took the Doctor. Take us back. We have to find him!

SASHA
Give her something to calm her down, Ragnar. I've a report to file.

FX: SHE GOES. DOOR WHIRRS SHUT.

RAGNAR
You're safe here. We'll get the Doctor back, I promise.

TEGAN
You'd better. Where is this?

RAGNAR
Earth Media Monitoring Station. We call it the Correspondents' Club.

TEGAN
Where's the way out?

RAGNAR
There's no way out. We're in space, Tegan. In cloaked orbit two-fifty klicks above the Earth.

SCENE 17: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: HUM OF TECHNOLOGY.

DOCTOR
(GROANS, COMING TO) Ohh, my shoulder.

CHOPS
Hit by your own troopers. We just fetched you in.

DOCTOR
Into where exactly?

CHOPS
Hurr… The Chief's after you. He hates bushwalkers on his patch… Strings 'em up insides-out.

DOCTOR
Tell him I'll be delighted to speak to him… once you've untied me.

FX: A DOOR OPENS.

CHOPS
WHINES NERVOUSLY.

DOCTOR
This is him, I take it? The Chief?

CHOPS
We brought him, Chief. Only a bit damaged.

FINDECKER
If you've finished, Sergeant Chops, get out.

CHOPS
(GRUNTS, SCRAMBLES OUT AND SHUTS THE DOOR)

FINDECKER
You'd better be co-operative, or I'll just give you a number and be done with you. Where are you damaged?

DOCTOR
My shoulder. It's what's termed friendly fire. I'm the Doctor, by the way.

FINDECKER
Let me see.

DOCTOR
Ow!

FINDECKER
A glancing burn. It will soon heal.

DOCTOR
And you are… no, let me guess. You must be… Findecker! Yes? Quantum physicist, cyborg engineer extraordinaire…

FINDECKER
Sa Yy Findecker, Honorary Alumnus, Plaava Institute.

DOCTOR
And the discoverer of the double nexus particle. Your "magnificent" achievements echo throughout history. What on Earth are you doing here?

SCENE 18: INT. SPACE STATION

FX: DOOR WHIRRS OPEN.

RAGNAR
Tegan, Sasha's in editorial. She'll let us know as soon as there's [news] – What're you doing, staring out of the window?

TEGAN
Just looking out at the Earth. I thought the snow would be white, but it's grey. It covers half the planet.

RAGNAR
I thought you'd have retuned the glass. Here, let me –

FX: WIPES FINGER OVER WINDOW, LIKE IPAD

(TO GLASS) Show spyfeed.

FX: GLASS REPLACED BY TV SCREEN, SHOWING NEWS FEED. *ON SCREEN, APPLAUSE FROM SPACEDROME CROWD* [ITALICISED SECTIONS EXTRACTED FROM NEXT SCENE]

TEGAN
Hey, that's TV!

RAGNAR
Intelligent glass. You use your finger to flick through.

TEGAN
So what's this we're watching?

RAGNAR
Direct video feed from Peking.

TEGAN
And this is worth spying on, why?

RAGNAR
The Icelandic Alliance has sent a delegation – that's them arriving – to establish a new Trade Accord with the self-styled Supreme Alliance of Eastern States.

INGRID
(ON MIC) Thank you, High Minister, for your warm welcome – in every way! [On behalf of the Icelandic Alliance, I want to say how good it is to be here in Peking. We hope for great things. Two Alliances in One Accord. The re-forging of Earth!]

[FX: APPLAUSE.]

FX: OVER THIS:

TEGAN
Who's she?

RAGNAR
Ingrid Bjarnsdottir, the Icelandic Commissioner.

TEGAN
Very teutonic. And the guy she's meeting?

RAGNAR
That's Magnus Greel, Justice Minister of the Supreme Alliance.

MAGNUS GREEL
(ON MIC) Thank you, Commissioner. [The big speeches will come later, but one thing I know. There is a unity coming. One Earth at the heart of the Empire. Great things for a great day!]

[FX: RIOTOUS APPLAUSE, TO FIT UNDER…]

TEGAN
Oh, right. The Doctor mentioned him. He's handsome enough.

RAGNAR
Everything he touches stinks. He has dodgy funding links to several off-Earth science faculties. His opponents have a habit of disappearing. He's got more blood on his hands than a butcher's boy.

TEGAN
Not a fan then?

RAGNAR
Look at him. Smug and self-satisfied, lapping up the applause. He's a monster.

TEGAN
Wait a minute. The woman beside him, that looks like —

MAGNUS GREEL
(ON MIC) [Thank you. Thank you. But] none of this could have been achieved without the support of my office and, of course, my devoted bride-to-be. [Please, my dear, step forward —]

TEGAN
No… no, it can't be…!

RAGNAR
You recognise her?

TEGAN
That's my best friend. The one who's missing. That's — that's [Nyssa!]

MAGNUS GREEL
(ON MIC) [Step forward…] Nyssa!

[FX: APPLAUSE]

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

(NO REPRISE)

SCENE 19: EXT. SPACEDROME COURTYARD

FX: FADE UP APPLAUSE FROM SPACEDROME CROWD

INGRID
(ON MIC) Thank you, High Minister, for your warm welcome – in every way! On behalf of the Icelandic Alliance, I want to say how good it is to be here in Peking. We hope for great things. Two Alliances in One Accord. The re-forging of Earth!

FX: APPLAUSE.

MAGNUS GREEL
(ON MIC) Thank you, Commissioner. The big speeches will come later, but one thing I know. There is a unity coming. One Earth at the heart of the Empire. Great things for a great day!

FX: RIOTOUS APPLAUSE

MAGNUS GREEL
(ON MIC) Thank you. Thank you. But none of this could have been achieved without the support of my office and, of course, my devoted bride-to-be. Please, my dear, step forward. Step forward… Nyssa!

FX: APPLAUSE

NYSSA
(OFF-MIC. MODEST) Oh no. Really, Magnus. No.

GREEL
(OFF-MIC) Just a few words, my dear. Please.

NYSSA
(ON MIC. EMBARRASSED) … A great day indeed!

FX: POLITE APPLAUSE.

GREEL
(ON MIC) The lovely Nyssa, my friends. (HE KISSES HER)

FX: THE CROWD GOES ‘AHHH’ AND APPLAUDS. GO DIRECTLY INTO:

SCENE 20: INT. SPACE STATION — MONITORING AREA

FX: ABRUPTLY FREEZE APPLAUSE FROM PREVIOUS SCENE. CLICK. HEARD OVER MONITOR, APPLAUSE REWINDING BACKWARDS AT SPEED. CLICK AND PLAY, FROM END OF PART ONE:

MAGNUS GREEL
(D, OVER MONITOR) Please, my dear, step forward —

TEGAN
(OVER MONITOR) No… no, it can't be…!

RAGNAR
(OVER MONITOR) You recognise her?

TEGAN
(OVER MONITOR) That's my best friend. The one who's missing. That's — that's Nyssa!

FX: RECORDING PAUSES.

SASHA
That shouldn't have been a surprise. We know Nyssa travelled with the Doctor. She must know Tegan too.

FX: RAGNAR SPOOLS HIGHSPEED THROUGH THE RECORDING FOR A SECOND.

RAGNAR
She gets quite ratty about it. Here.

FX: WE CUT INTO THE TINNY RECORDING:

TEGAN (RECORDING)
Oh, come on. Credit Nyssa with a bit of sense. She couldn't "marry" him anyway.

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
Why not?

TEGAN (RECORDING)
(FLUSTERED) She can't. She just wouldn't, that's all.

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
Magnus Greel has power and money.

TEGAN (RECORDING)
You said he's a monster! No. Nyssa wouldn't.

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
People change. When did you last see her?

TEGAN (RECORDING)
(AWKWARD) That's not the easiest question to answer. How long's she been here? When's the wedding?

FX: RECORDING PAUSES.

SASHA
She's not making sense. She's covering something up.

RAGNAR
Then listen to the next bit.

FX: STARTS RECORDING.

TEGAN (RECORDING)
Now hang on. You're not police, you're reporters. How do I know you're not setting Nyssa up? You could use this against her.

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
You think she went into this with her eyes shut?

TEGAN (RECORDING)
I don't know why she did it. Is Magnus Greel really so bad?

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
And you haven't seen Nyssa for how long?

TEGAN (RECORDING)
I never said.

RAGNAR (RECORDING)
When we picked you up, you said you were looking for her.

TEGAN (RECORDING)
Nyssa and Vislor Turlough. Have you got a file on him, too? And how about helping the Doctor?

FX: RECORDING STOPS

RAGNAR
They must know about the base. Why else would they be in the Dead Zone?

SASHA
It's taken us three years to locate Greel's facility, but the Doctor gets inside in five minutes flat.

RAGNAR
If he wasn't killed in the process. He'll be like the others. He won't have lasted ten minutes. (FX: SHARP CUT TO:)

SCENE 21: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: A TEETH-JANGLING GRIND OF ELECTRIC BUZZING.

DOCTOR
(GROANS) Findecker… Findecker… is this really necessary?

FINDECKER
Your genetic physiology is unusually elaborate. Certainly not human.

DOCTOR
Look who's talking. Wouldn't this be easier over a cup of tea, not the operating table?

FINDECKER
That precludes the principle that you might lie to me.

DOCTOR
The very idea.

FINDECKER
No. I prefer to work on my own terms. (HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

FX: A SMALL INSISTENT TWINKLING NOTE.

(SOOTHING HYPNOTIC) Listen to my words. You're eager to tell me everything. Who you are. Why you are here. Begin.

DOCTOR
Hypnosis? Sorry, that stage act won't work on me.

FX: NOTE FADES.

FINDECKER
Who are you? You cite my reputation. Yet my work is secret, unpublished.

DOCTOR
My dear Findecker, your pioneering research is the talk of every faculty and student bar from Mars North to Goodweather Three. Everywhere I go, the buzz is "Double Nexus Particle."

FINDECKER
How do you know that?

DOCTOR
It's common knowledge. The Galaxy hangs on your every equation. I don't suppose a small tour of your facility would be possible?

FINDECKER
You're a liar, of course…

DOCTOR
Oh, now just a minute.

FINDECKER
… but a skilled one. Somehow you know my work. Even covet it, yes?

DOCTOR
Well…

FINDECKER
And I rarely converse with anyone remotely approaching my level of enquiring intelligence.

DOCTOR
I know the feeling.

FINDECKER
Alright. I'll show you round, Doctor whoever-you-are…

DOCTOR
Well, thank you.

FINDECKER
But one illicit move and my guards will use all of their canine zeal to tear you into edible gobbets.

DOCTOR
Understood. Magnus Greel is lucky to have so illustrious a scientist in his service.

FINDECKER
I'm no lackey of Greel's.

DOCTOR
Of course not.

FINDECKER
The man is a scientific ruffian.

DOCTOR
But he has power.

FINDECKER
Oh, he will have. But he'll pay through the nose before I give it to him.

SCENE 22: INT. GREEL'S SALOON (IN MOTION)

FX: GENTLE HUM OF THE ENGINE. OTHER CARS PASS.

GREEL
So how was I?

NYSSA
(AMUSED) Very statesman-like.

GREEL
Oh? Not presidential?

NYSSA
You're not even Commissioner yet. Besides, Presidents don't devour their brides-to-be in public.

GREEL
No? I thought Presidents did what they liked.

NYSSA
No.

GREEL
How disappointing. I'd better resign and get a job on a guano dredger sifting the rings of Saturn. No-one knows or even cares what they get up to. (BEAT) Poor Nyssa. Will you miss me?

NYSSA
Perhaps. But the Icelandic Commissioner did not look amused.

GREEL
It's all that snow where she comes from. Brrrrr. No fire in the blood.

NYSSA
(LAUGHS)

GREEL
Two hours at home and then off to the boring banquet.

NYSSA
Kaori will have laid out our clothes. She's a wonderful present, Magnus. I love her head made of flowers. Thank you.

GREEL
If it gives you more time for your projects.

NYSSA
It does. And I'd… well, I'd wondered [if…]

GREEL
Yes?

NYSSA
I'd like to see more of the factories.

GREEL
Earth has precious little else to offer.

NYSSA
Perhaps I could make some visits? In an official capacity, of course.

GREEL
Let me guess. You know more about the technology than I do.

NYSSA
Actually I meant to see the workers' conditions.

GREEL
Ah…

NYSSA
I hear stories about low credit and twenty-five hour work shifts. And poor health too.

GREEL
That's my little ex-medic speaking.

NYSSA
I hope so. I'd feel involved, Magnus.

GREEL
Well… alright, I'll sound out the Ministry. Just don't interfere too much. (BEAT) Nearly home.

NYSSA
And also…

GREEL
Yes.

NYSSA
I was checking through your finances… and I found some unexplained anomalies.

GREEL
(TESTY) Nyssa…

NYSSA
Payments to an anonymous off-Earth account. Large amounts. Several million credits each time.

GREEL
(LAUGHING) Maybe you're not supposed to know.

NYSSA
But I was concerned.

GREEL
Oh, Nyssa. You found me out. (SIGH) Alright. If you must know. (LYING) It's a trust I set up for us.

NYSSA
For us?

GREEL
For our future children… once we're married.

NYSSA
(AWKWARD) Ah…

GREEL
But it's a secret. So don't tell them yet.

NYSSA
Right.

GREEL
You know, perhaps it's time we did something about [that.]

FX: DISTANT RAYGUN SHOT. CAR WINDOW IMPLODES.

NYSSA
(HIT, GASPS AND SLUMPS)

GREEL
Nyssa!

FX: CAR SWERVES AND CRUNCHES TO A HALT. DISTANT SIRENS START TO WAIL.

Get help, driver! Get help! (TENDERLY) Nyssa…

SCENE 23: INT. SPACE STATION

TEGAN
Look, I'm sick of this. All you people do is question me.

SASHA
"Interview" you.

TEGAN
It feels like harassment.

RAGNAR
Then suppose you try giving straight answers, Tegan.

TEGAN
No. You tell me for a change!

SASHA
(BEAT) Go on then.

TEGAN
When you found the Doctor and me, you knew who we were.

SASHA
We'd been expecting you for three years.

TEGAN
Three!

RAGNAR
Ever since Nyssa and Vislor Turlough arrived on Earth.

TEGAN
That long ago! Were they hurt?

RAGNAR
I was still a cub reporter. Sasha brought them in. Full interviews. Exclusives.

SASHA
They were in shock. But they were adamant you'd come back for them one day.

TEGAN
They've been waiting for us? For three years?

SASHA
They said the Doctor's ship smashed into a time displacement beam…

RAGNAR
Someone was working on time travel experiments, flinging victims back in time.

SASHA
Thousands of bodies strewn across a mountain in snowy Bhutan. It was a massacre. But we were seeing the effect before the cause.

RAGNAR
The morgue before the murder.

SASHA
Oh, shut up.

RAGNAR
It's true. It took years tracing the beam back to the Dead Zone.

TEGAN
Brisbane… that was my home once.

SASHA
There'd been an energy spill, years back. The area was off limits.

RAGNAR
The perfect spot to build a hidden base.

SASHA
How "convenient."

TEGAN
And Nyssa and Turlough?

RAGNAR
When you traced that beam, you landed at the wrong end.

TEGAN
Oh, great.

RAGNAR
Sasha found your friends stranded three years earlier at the target point, among the sea of corpses.

SASHA
No ID. No credit. After the interviews, Editorial must have found placements for them.

TEGAN
In Peking?

RAGNAR
Peking? Reykjavik?

SASHA
I don’t know. We don’t get told.

RAGNAR
Nyssa’s done well enough for herself.

TEGAN
And you’ve broadcast all this?

RAGNAR
Not yet… It’s still on file.

SASHA
The fact is… we can’t go public. Not till we open up that base and expose who’s behind it all.

TEGAN
But the Doctor’s already in there. Isn’t that enough proof?

SASHA
I’ve filed a request with Editorial. Once they’ve stamped it, in we go to find him.

SCENE 24: INT. FINDECKER'S BASE — CORRIDOR

FX: METAL DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

FINDECKER
(WALKING INTO CORRIDOR) Chops! Stop dawdling. Bring our guest.

CHOPS
Move on.

DOCTOR
Sorry, Chops. (FX: THEY WALK) This base of yours really is bigger than it looks, Findecker.

FINDECKER
We have three kilometres of cold storage areas.

DOCTOR
Looks more like an abattoir. But the carcass racks are empty.

FINDECKER
Oh, I never work on carcasses. Living tissue yields far better results. Regrettably, it has a much shorter shelf life.

DOCTOR
Live humans die so easily, don't they? Especially when exposed to high doses of Zygma radiation. That must be such a nuisance.

FINDECKER
Fortunately Earth's colonies are rich in supplies. I get regular deliveries.

DOCTOR
Forgive me, but isn't experimenting in time travel like shooting arrows at the sky? You never get them back, or see the results.

FINDECKER
My subjects are projected into the past. That way the results are easily retrievable.

DOCTOR
And what's the survival rate? Not many, so I heard.

FX: FINDECKER SLIDES BACK A METAL DOOR.

FINDECKER
Chops! Bring him through.

CHOPS
(TO DOCTOR) You. Onto balcony.

FX: THEY STEP OUT, ONTO A BALCONY. CONTINUES DIRECTLY INTO:

SCENE 25. EXT. FINDECKER'S BASE — BALCONY [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR
What's this?

FINDECKER
A daily task. Chops! It's feeding time.

FX: CHOPS BANGS A GONG REPEATEDLY. HOWL OF THE TROLL, APPROACHING FROM BELOW.

DOCTOR
Ah… that'll be another of your experiments. Your pet troll? I think I met him earlier.

FINDECKER
He's more of a genetic side effect. Zygma radiation stimulated his growth hormone out of all expected proportion.

DOCTOR
He grew and grew. And now he's the biggest toddler in town.

FINDECKER
He makes a good guard dog. And he's delightfully aggressive when provoked. Chops? Attach the Doctor to the rail.

FX: TROLL MOANING DIRECTLY BENEATH.

CHOPS
Hands together.

FX: CHAINS CLINK AS HE MANACLES THE DOCTOR TO THE RAILING.

DOCTOR
Ow! This really isn't necessary, you know —

FX: FINDECKER BANGS THE GONG AGAIN.

FINDECKER
Dangle him over the side, Chops. Let's see how our giant little one responds to the stimulation of a new toy.

DOCTOR
And I thought we were getting on so well — (SHOVED OVER RAILING) — aaah!

FX: TROLL GURGLES EXCITEDLY.

SCENE 26: INT. SPACE STATION

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. SASHA AND RAGNAR ENTER.

TEGAN
At last! (BEAT) Hey, has something happened?

SASHA
Ragnar, show our friend the feed on Nine Six.

RAGNAR
(WALKING OVER TO WINDOW) Gotcha.

FX: WIPES WINDOW. THROUGH THE TINNY FEED WE HEAR POLICE SIRENS. ELECTRIC VEHICLES PASSING.

TEGAN
What's this?

RAGNAR
Direct feed from Peking.

SASHA
Greel's air saloon was shot at. Someone tried to kill him.

TEGAN
Magnus Greel? Was he hurt?

RAGNAR
Greel's fine. But your friend was with him.

TEGAN
Nyssa?

SASHA
That's right. Looks like she took the shot.

SCENE 27: EXT. FINDECKER'S BASE — BALCONY

FX: THE TROLL STOMPING AWAY. THE DOCTOR SWINGING UPSIDE DOWN ON A CREAKING CHAIN.

DOCTOR
(CALLING) You're throwing away an opportunity, Findecker.

FINDECKER
I do not taking kindly to being ridiculed, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Then stop sulking and face the truth. Your time travel experiments are doomed.

FINDECKER
(MUTTERS, RE TROLL) Where's he going now?

FX: FINDECKER BANGS THE GONG AGAIN.

FINDECKER
(CALLING) Come along, you overgrown foetus. Dinner's waiting.

DOCTOR
The double nexus particle is a liar. It'll trick you at every turn.

FINDECKER
Mock all you like. When its thread is harnessed, it will take us anywhere in space and time.

DOCTOR
Bunkum. It's a viral mirage. It's leading your research up a dark alley and you'll be stuck there forever.

FINDECKER
Prove it. Give me one shred of evidence.

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
You're dying.

FINDECKER
(HALF LAUGHING) Ah… I hardly think…

DOCTOR
You've been poisoned by exposure to your own experiments. The Zygma radiation is eating you away.

FINDECKER
Laughable nonsense!

DOCTOR
It's true and you know it!

FX: THE TROLL MOANS CLOSE BY.

FINDECKER
At last. Here he comes.

FX: HE BANGS THE GONG.

(CALLING) Dinner time, my pet! A fresh morsel for you!

FX: TROLL NOTICES. GURGLES "HUH…?"

DOCTOR
What does he usually get? Your leftovers? (BATTED HARD BY TROLL) Aah!

FX: TROLL GIGGLES.

FINDECKER
He will insist on playing with his food.

DOCTOR
Leftovers like the living bodies you distil — ouch! - and ingest as medicine to drag your own miserable life out?!

FINDECKER
Who told you that?

DOCTOR
It's common knowledge, Findecker — (BATTED AGAIN) Ooof!

FX: TROLL LAUGHS AS IT BATS THE DOCTOR ABOUT. THE CHAIN SWINGING.

DOCTOR
(BATTED ABOUT) You're part of history, Findecker! — Ow, don't do that! - Of course, time travel's possible. I've been doing it myself for centuries. — Ow! - But not your way! Aaahagh! Put me down, please, there's a good troll!

FX: TROLL SNARLS.

FINDECKER
(INCREDULOUS) You travel in time?

DOCTOR
Ever heard of Time Agents?

FINDECKER
"Time Agents?"

DOCTOR
Well, we're on to you! Check in the Dead Zone! You'll find a blue box. Ow! It's my ship!

FINDECKER
Leave him alone!

FX: FINDECKER FIRES A RAYGUN. TROLL YELLS IN PAIN. THE CHAIN CLATTERS.

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT)

FINDECKER
Chops! Haul the Doctor up!

FX: CHOPS HAULS THE DOCTOR IN. BELOW, THE TROLL SCAMPERS OFF, CRYING IN CHILDISH, BUT DEEP-VOICED, DISTRESS.

CHOPS
(EFFORT) Over yer come. That's right.

DOCTOR
(BREATHLESS) Uh… thank you… That's much better…

FINDECKER
You people. However cruel I am, you still thank me.

DOCTOR
I was talking to Chops.

FX: FINDECKER SLIDES OPEN METAL DOOR.

FINDECKER
Bring him in, Chops. Put him in storage. Until I know for certain that he's lying.

CHOPS
Move.

FX: YANKS DOCTOR THROUGH DOOR.

DOCTOR
Aaah-!

SCENE 28: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE — BEDROOM

FX: DOOR OPENS. GREEL HELPING NYSSA IN. KAORI IN WAITING.

GREEL
Careful now. Kaori, help Nyssa onto the bed.

KAORI
(SMOOTH, ROBOTIC) Madam? You are damaged?

NYSSA
I'm fine, really.

KAORI
I do not understand.

NYSSA
(LYING DOWN) It's alright. It's just the slightest of staser burns to my arm.

GREEL
Nyssa needs to rest. I'll be going to the banquet alone.

KAORI
Your suit is laid out, Minister.

NYSSA
Thank you, Kaori. You may go.

KAORI
Madam.

FX: SHE CLOSES DOOR.

NYSSA
You can't go alone. I'm coming with you.

GREEL
Oh, no. You've had a nasty shock.

NYSSA
I've had far worse. And we must go. It's important to show a brave face.

GREEL
Oh, Nyssa. There's no arguing with you, is there?

NYSSA
Many have tried.

GREEL
But when those murderous jackals are caught, I shall…

NYSSA
You'll embody the upholding of the law.

FX: DOOR KNOCKS

GREEL
Come!

FX: DOOR OPENS. TURLOUGH ENTERS.

TURLOUGH
Minister. Madam. I came as soon as I heard.

NYSSA
Good evening, Mr Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Are you alright, madam?

NYSSA
Slightly scorched, but I'm fine.

TURLOUGH
Thank goodness.

GREEL
Turlough. Outside, now.

TURLOUGH
Minister.

FX: THEY GO OUT, INTO:

SCENE 29: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE — CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

FX: DOOR CLOSES.

GREEL
We were shot at within the estate perimeter!

TURLOUGH
(ENFORCED CALM) Yes. I'm extremely sorry, Minister.

GREEL
Whose negligence is that? I ordered security to be doubled!

TURLOUGH
It's been more than doubled, sir. But… whilst your safety is obviously my first concern, I am Miss Traken's secretary. It isn't my area.

GREEL
I could have been killed!

TURLOUGH
Yes, sir. I am very sorry. I'm sure Security are reviewing every possibility. It won't happen again.

DUPLESSIS
(DISTANT) Greel!

GREEL
It had better not.

TURLOUGH
Minister.

GREEL
(CALLING) Commissioner DuPlessis. How good of you to call, sir.

DUPLESSIS
(APPROACHING) I was most concerned for your fiancée's well-being, Greel. How is she? I brought some flowers.

SCENE 30: INT. SPACE STATION

TEGAN
"No"?! What do you mean, they said "No"?

SASHA
Editorial say we're on standby. The Accord Signing's threatened because of the shooting.

RAGNAR
They don't want trouble.

TEGAN
You're the press. Trouble's your business. What about Nyssa?

SASHA
Only slightly hurt… apparently.

TEGAN
Well, thank goodness for that. But we can't leave the Doctor.

SASHA
The story's on hold.

TEGAN
But I'm not. Give me one of those wristbands. I'm heading down even if you're not.

RAGNAR
(LAUGHING) Classic.

SASHA
You can't just trans down. That base is shielded.

TEGAN
Ragnar?

RAGNAR
She's right, Sash. I'm game.

TEGAN
Great.

RAGNAR
Sash? Come on.

SASHA
You're gonna get us both killed, Ragnar. You know that?

SCENE 31: INT. FINDECKER'S BASE — COLD STORE

FX: METAL DOOR SLIDES OPEN. CHAINS CLANK AS CHOPS SHOVES DOCTOR IN.

DOCTOR
Come on, Chops, old chap. You're not really going to hang me up like a side of beef, are you?

CHOPS
(GROWL/CHUCKLES)

DOCTOR
Think, Chops. It's freezing in here — I'll be lucky to last an hour without developing hypothermia, and then what use will I be to anyone?

CHOPS
Shut your maw.

FX: DRAGGING HOOK OVER PULLEY.

DOCTOR
Can't be easy to think, I suppose, what with your poor old brain stuck in a fibro-construct body. Being held together by magnets can't feel right.

CHOPS
It feels strong.

DOCTOR
Yes, but didn't you used to be a dingo? I bet that was fun. Running wild. You and your mates. Chasing rabbits and kangaroos. Are there still kangaroos?

CHOPS
No boomers round here.

DOCTOR
No? The Dead Zone, I suppose. How many mates do you have?

CHOPS
Bluey and Ripper and Drongo and Muddy…

DOCTOR
Right.

CHOPS
… and Stubby and Kylie…

DOCTOR
Yes…

CHOPS
… and Ocker and…

DOCTOR
Yes… yes, quite a little army obviously.

CHOPS
Greel. That's who we serve!

DOCTOR
Ah… And what's the food like?

CHOPS
Pah. Dead. No life in it.

DOCTOR
Only the Chief gets live dinners then. Poor old Chops. No-one makes a fuss of you, do they? Never had your head scratched or tummy tickled?

CHOPS
(GRUMBLES)

DOCTOR
I've got some… some chocolate drops in my pocket, if I can just… ah. Chains are getting in the way, rather, if you could…?

FX: CHOPS UNLOCKS DOCTOR'S CHAINS.

DOCTOR
Thank you. (REACHING INTO POCKET, BRINGING OUT CHOC DROPS, SHAKING BOX) Here you are, Chopsy.

CHOPS
(WHINES) Not a domestic.

DOCTOR
Of course not. But no-one's about. Go on. Try one.

CHOPS
Hurr… Just one… (SNUFFLES IT DOWN)

DOCTOR
(PATTING HIM) That's it. Good boy. And another.

FX: CHOPS SNAFFLES ANOTHER.

Good chap. Tell you what, why don't you have the whole box?

FX: SCATTERS CHOC DROPS ON FLOOR. CHOPS WOLFS THEM DOWN EAGERLY, THROUGH:

DOCTOR
(TO SELF) And while you're otherwise engaged, I'll just open up your skull-socket and take a quick look at your circuits. Gently does it… Good boy.

FX: SOFT CHIRP OF EXPOSED CIRCUITRY.

That's it. Yes. Now… shouldn't take much of an adjustment to shift your allegiance…

SCENE 32: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE – RECEPTION ROOM

FX: CLOCK TICKING. FIRE BURNING IN GRATE

DUPLESSIS
Well, Greel, I have to hand it to your future bride. She is a truly amazing woman.

GREEL
Nyssa is determined to make an appearance at the banquet, Commissioner.

DUPLESSIS
Indeed she is. We shall be forever grateful. Nothing must topple the Accord summit.

GREEL
It came close to being toppled today.

DUPLESSIS
No, no. The entire Icelandic delegation was quick to express their good will and condemnation.

GREEL
They've already sent their "heartfelt" sympathy.

DUPLESSIS
Magnus, the crackpot would-be assassins will be caught. I know you have ambitions, but don't get angry.

GREEL
I believe in a united Earth. But not as a republic.

DUPLESSIS
(WARNING) But an individual display of power would be against the spirit of the Accord. And also illegal.

GREEL
I would remind you, Commissioner, that *I* embody justice and the law. Even with the Accord signed, the Supreme Alliance must be shown to be superior.

DUPLESSIS
I've not forgotten what you promised us. The prize of time travel. How soon now?

GREEL
It will be there. Soon we shall put the black hole that is Earth back in its rightful place at the very heart of the Empire.

SCENE 33: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE – BEDROOM

FX: DOOR OPENS.

TURLOUGH
(PADDING IN, SOTTO) Nyssa? Are you awake-?

NYSSA
(IN BED, STARTLED) Oh, Turlough! It's you.

TURLOUGH
You are alright, aren't you?

NYSSA
As alright as can be expected. How about you?

TURLOUGH
Apart from being put through the wringer by your "intended"? He scares me. He's getting worse.

NYSSA
I know.

TURLOUGH
How do you cope?

NYSSA
I try not to think about it.

TURLOUGH
He's always watching. And as for that new servant he gave you…

NYSSA
Kaori?

FX: KAORI SWISHES FORWARD.

KAORI
Madam?

TURLOUGH
(JUMPS) Agh! I didn't… I didn't see her there.

NYSSA
You are jumpy.

TURLOUGH
What does she want?

NYSSA
It's alright. She's quite safe. Kaori? Who do you work for?

KAORI
For you, Madam.

NYSSA
The first thing I did was give Kaori's system a thorough overhaul and adjustment.

TURLOUGH
So *was* she spying on you?

NYSSA
Difficult to say. But she works for me now. And she's very useful.

KAORI
Thank you, Madam.

TURLOUGH
I still hate being watched.

NYSSA
That's just you. Don't forget they chose us for this mission because no-one knew who we were.

TURLOUGH
I quite liked not existing.

NYSSA
We can't just throw away three years' work.

TURLOUGH
But there's still no evidence. Greel's too clever. We can't prove he's importing anything illegal to Earth.

NYSSA
Can't we? Kaori found these.

TURLOUGH
What?

NYSSA
Kaori?

KAORI
Payments from the account of "Chervil Dun-tsu" to an unnamed off-Earth source.

TURLOUGH
But how?

NYSSA
Chervil is an operative in Magnus's office. Except she doesn't exist.

TURLOUGH
You're sure?

NYSSA
Kaori scanned the records using my his key.

KAORI
(PASSING DISC TO TURLOUGH) They are stored on this nanodisc.

TURLOUGH
Thank you. (POCKETING DISC) I'll pass it to my contact tonight. Not all of us get to go to the banquet.

NYSSA
Goodness. I have to change. Be careful, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Careful? That's the story of my life.

SCENE 34: EXT. WASTELANDS (BRISBANE)

FX: NOT FAR OFF, THE DINGO TROOPERS ARE DRAGGING THE TARDIS. RAGNAR, SASHA AND TEGAN OBSERVE FROM A RIDGE.

DINGOES
(OFF) Heave! Heave! (ETC. CONTINUES THROUGH:)

(ALL SPEAKING SOTTO:)

RAGNAR
Keep down, Tegan!

SASHA
Dingoes. What are they doing?

RAGNAR
Dragging that box thing.

TEGAN
That's the TARDIS!

SASHA
That object is your ship?

TEGAN
It's more impressive on the inside.

RAGNAR
They're headed towards that gate. It must be the base.

SASHA
Come on, then. Maybe we can slip in after them.

FX: ALL MOVE OFF.

SCENE 35: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE – OFFICE

FX: COMM BUZZES. GREEL CLICKS IT ON.

GREEL
Findecker? I told you not to call me here.

FINDECKER
(COMM) (SLIGHTLY SLURRED) Charmed to see you too, Greel.

GREEL
What is it? You look ill.

FINDECKER
(COMM) I need resources. The supplies have not arrived.

GREEL
I'll check it tomorrow. Look at the news feeds. You'll see I'm busy.

FINDECKER
(COMM) I need it now!

GREEL
Don't bully me, Findecker. You promised me the time travel facility by last month. Where is it?

FINDECKER
(COMM) You received the doll, yes? It is a work of art. Don't dare to say I failed you. But if the resources don't arrive, I shall come to Peking myself.

GREEL
(SHARP) You'll get them. You know I rely on you. Don't let me down.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

NYSSA
Magnus? We should be [going] – Oh, sorry.

FINDECKER
(COMM) Never mind.

GREEL
Thank you, Professor. We'll talk tomorrow.

FX: BLIPS OFF COMM.

NYSSA
Sorry, I didn't mean to…

GREEL
Nyssa, you look radiant. How proud I am of you. (KISSES HER) We should be going. I have my speech and the gift. So let's not keep the Icelanders waiting.

SCENE 36: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: DINGOES DRAGGING THE TARDIS IN.

FINDECKER
(UNWELL) That's it. Leave it on the trans pad.

FX: TARDIS SCRAPES TO A HALT. DINGOES PANTING.

FINDECKER
So this is the Time Agent's "Time Ship." Obviously disguised.

FX: RATTLES THE DOOR.

But this feeble lock shouldn't present a problem. Where's Chops? Not like him to miss his dinner. (BEAT) Any of you?

DINGOES
(HUFF, PUFF)

FX: ALARM SOUNDS.

FINDECKER
The perimeter alarm!

FX: PLINKS ON A SCREEN.

So. We have visitors. Two comely women, and a handsome youth. (ANGRY) Idiot dogs, they must have followed you in! Don't you ever shut the gates? (CALMER) Still… they're young, and in good physical condition. That makes them… desirable. Fetch, dogs! Fetch!

DINGOES
(BOUND AWAY, YELPING)

SCENE 37: INT. FINDECKER'S BASE — COLD STORE

FX: DOCTOR CLICKS CHOPS' BRAIN BACK INTO PLACE.

DOCTOR
Alright, Chopsy. That's your brain back in place. Let's switch you back on, shall we?

FX: BLIPS CIRCUITRY ON AGAIN.

CHOPS
(GRUNTS, COMING BACK TO LIFE)

DOCTOR
Well? Anything to say?

CHOPS
(SLURRED) Hurr. (BEAT) Any more chocky?

DOCTOR
Any more chocky, *Chief*. Later, perhaps. (GETTING UP) Come on, I need your pawprint to access the internal surveillance system. Let's see what Findecker's up to…

FX: SLIDES OPEN DOOR; THEY EXIT.

SCENE 38: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FINDECKER
(TO DINGOES) Bring the humans in. (CLAPS HANDS) In!

SASHA
(USHERED IN, WITH TEGAN & RAGNAR) An alien!

TEGAN
It usually is. (TO FINDECKER) You're the main man round here, right? What have you done with the Doctor?

FINDECKER
(WEARY, SLUGGISH) Why are humans so aggressive? I always welcome trespassers with the utmost hospitality.

TEGAN
You and your guard dogs. Where is he?

FX: DINGOES GROWL.

RAGNAR
Careful, Tegan.

FINDECKER
(HIS CHUCKLE…) The Doctor is… hanging around somewhere. (TURNS TO A RACKING COUGH)

SASHA
(TO TEGAN & RAGNAR) Who is he? What's he doing down here?

RAGNAR
He's not from any off-Earth group I recognise.

TEGAN
Whatever, he looks decidedly ill to me.

FINDECKER
A doctor too, are you?

SASHA
Who are you? Do you even have a permit to be here on Earth?

FINDECKER
You. I know you. I've seen you on the pirate networks.

SASHA
Maybe.

FINDECKER
Reporting on industrial disasters and factory spillages. Sasha… Sasha…

SASHA
Sasha Dialfa, Free Earth Media.

FINDECKER
(UP CLOSE TO SASHA'S FACE) Very… toothsome.

RAGNAR
Let her be!

SCENE 39: INT. FINDECKER'S BASE — CORRIDOR

FX: DOCTOR AND CHOPS RUNNING UP TO STOP.

DOCTOR
This panel accesses the internal surveillance system, I believe? Chops, if you would —

FX: CHOPS SETS PAW ON PAD. ACCEPTANCE BLEEP.

CHOPS
Outside… inside. See?

DOCTOR
Ah. Findecker's workshop. With my TARDIS, that's good. And there's Tegan! In trouble as usual. Chops, is there sound on this?

FX: BLEEPS. SOUND FROM LAB CUTS IN.

FINDECKER
(SCREEN) [Very] life-rich and appetising.

RAGNAR
(SCREEN) Leave her alone!

DOCTOR
Chops? Can you open every door and gate in this place?

CHOPS
All of em? That's for 'mergencies.

DOCTOR
What do you think this is? Do it! (HURRYING OFF) We need help on a giant scale!

SCENE 40: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: DINGOES GETTING ANGRY.

TEGAN
Didn't you hear? The man said, leave Sasha alone!

FINDECKER
(CLICKS FINGERS) Bring her!

SASHA
(DRAGGED OVER, STRUGGLING) No!

FINDECKER
Put her in the converter.

TEGAN
Ragnar, do something!

SASHA
Ragnar!!

FX: DISTANT GONG STRUCK REPEATEDLY.

FINDECKER
What's that? You! Go and stop that now!

FX: A **DINGO** BOUNDS OFF GROWLING.

RAGNAR
Let her go, you alien creep! – Or whatever that machine of yours does, I'll do it to you double!

FINDECKER
Promises, now, is it? She is to be my sustenance. Her sacrifice shall be my gain!

FX: THE MACHINE PULSES – AS PER PROCESS IN 'TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG). WHISPERS OF DESSICATING FLESH.

TEGAN
No!

SASHA
(HER LIFE BEING SUCKED OUT) Ragnar, Ragnar – help me…!
(SCREAMS, DIES)

RAGNAR
Sasha!

FINDECKER
(SIGHS WITH RELIEF) Ahh… the sweet taste of celebrity!

SCENE 41: INT. BANQUETING HALL

FX: POLITE APPLAUSE.IT'S AFTER DINNER TOAST TIME.

INGRID
(IN FULL FLOW) Ladies and gentlemen, our two alliances have stood apart far too long. We have our differences, of course, but at last we shall work together. Mr Commissioner and all of the Southern Alliance, we salute you. To the future!

GUESTS
The future!

FX: CROSS TO:

GREEL
(SOTTO) Southern Alliance? It's the Supreme Alliance of Eastern States.

NYSSA
(SOTTO) Does it matter, Magnus? Surely the sentiment behind it is what counts.

GREEL
(SOTTO) Dear Nyssa. So naïve. No, that was deliberate. The Filipinos won't like that.

FX: FORK ON WINE GLASS – CALLING ATTENTION.

DUPLESSIS
Commissioner Bjarnsdottir – Ingrid, if I may – thank you for your "carefully chosen" words. We also share your hopes. To the Accord!

GUESTS
The Accord!

DUPLESSIS
And something else, I think, organised by our illustrious Minister of Justice.

GREEL
(STANDING UP, ALOUD) Please, bring in the gift!

FX: CURTAIN SWISHES BACK. GENERAL INTRIGUE.

INGRID
What is this?

GREEL
Mrs Bjarnsdottir, as a token of our esteem, a gift for your two charming children.

FX: CYMBALS CLASH. PERCUSSIVE CHINESE OPERA STYLE MUSIC. POLITE APPLAUSE. DRUM ROLLS AS…

MR SIN
(ENTER THE PIG-BRAINED HOMUNCULUS — TURNING CARTWHEELS, SQUEALING LIKE A PIG AT EACH TURN, THROUGH:)

FX: AUDIENCE COOS.

GREEL
It's a toy, as you can see. A figure from the ancient Chinese Opera. A tumbler and performer. What was once known as an homunculus! His name, from us to you, is the miraculous Mr Sin!

FX: SIN'S ROUTINE ENDS WITH A CYMBAL CRASH. APPLAUSE.

SIN
(GRUNTS HIS APPRECIATION)

SCENE 42: EXT. FINDECKER'S BASE — BALCONY

FX: DOCTOR STRIKES GONG REPEATEDLY.

DOCTOR
Come on, troll, where are you?

CHOPS
Off licking his wounds, I 'spect.

FX: DOCTOR STRIKES GONG AGAIN.

DOCTOR
Come on…

FX: METAL DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

DINGO
(ENTERS, GROWLING)

DOCTOR
(SURPRISED) Ah… not who I was expecting.

CHOPS
Back off, Okker. We're busy.

DINGO
(GROWLS)

CHOPS
I got a new Chief now! The old one can whistle. Back off!

DINGO
(SNARLS VICIOUSLY — AND POUNCES)

SCENE 43: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: THE MACHINE PULSES DOWN.

FINDECKER
(ELATED) Ahhhh… Life again in my flesh and my bones. I could take on the world!

RAGNAR
(BROKEN, TO TEGAN) He killed her. He killed Sasha!

TEGAN
(TO FINDECKER) You're vile. You're a monster!

FINDECKER
But it's not enough. It's never enough. (LAUGHING) Why stop there? I have a long night ahead. (CLICKS FINGERS) Bring her!

FX: DINGOES DRAG TEGAN FORWARD.

TEGAN
(STRUGGLING) Oh no you don't!

FINDECKER
All that rage. All that energy. Give that anger to me!

RAGNAR
Findecker! Leave her! Take me instead!

FINDECKER
(LAUGHS)

TEGAN
I won't go without a fight!

FINDECKER
Excellent. (TO DINGOES) Throw her in the chamber!

TEGAN
(STRUGGLING) No!!!

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE:

RAGNAR
Findecker! Leave her! Take me instead!

FINDECKER
(LAUGHS)

TEGAN
I won't go without a fight!

FINDECKER
Excellent. (TO DINGOES) Throw her in the chamber!

TEGAN
(STRUGGLING) No!!!

(CONTINUES INTO:)

SCENE 44: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB [CONTINUED]

TEGAN
(DRAGGED BY DINGOES) Get off me!

FINDECKER
What a fighter! But in she goes!

FX: TEGAN IS THROWN INTO THE DISTILLATION CHAMBER. IT STARTS PULSING UP TO SPEED.

RAGNAR
Tegan!

DOCTOR
(RUNNING IN) Findecker! I'm asking you nicely – let Tegan out of the distillation chamber!

FINDECKER
Dogs – tear the Doctor apart.

FX: DINGOES SNARL, BOUNDING TOWARDS DOCTOR.

DOCTOR
That wasn't a threat, I was addressing your soldiers' welfare.

TEGAN
(IN CHAMBER, BEING DRAINED OF LIFE) Doctor, please…!

DOCTOR
But you've left me no alternative, so — (CALLING OFF) Chops, let him loose!

CHOPS
(OFF) Righty-dokey, Chiefy! (TO TROLL) Go! Mush! Go!!!

FX: TROLL ENTERS, SCREECHING. DINGOES HOWL AND SCATTER.

FINDECKER
My mutant! How-?!

DOCTOR
He, er, seems to like me. I rather think I'm his new favourite toy.

CHOPS
Yurr, shoulda seen what he did when Okker went for the Doc!

FX: TROLL GOES CRAZY, CRASHING TOWARDS CHAMBER.

FINDECKER
Idiot creature, get away from my machines!

FX: EQUIPMENT SMASHED. SPARKS. TROLL HOWLS. POWER PULSES DOWN.

What — what have you done?! Dogs — drive it out! Out!

FX: TROLL SNARLS. DINGOES FLEE, HOWLING, YELPING.

Come back! Come to heel!

FX: CROSS TO:

DOCTOR
(HELPING TEGAN FROM CHAMBER) Tegan. Come on. Put your arm around my shoulders. —

TEGAN
(EXHAUSTED) Feel so weak.

DOCTOR
I know. Lean on me.

TEGAN
Had to find you.

DOCTOR
Thank you, Tegan.

FX: CROSS BACK TO TROLL BEARING DOWN ON FINDECKER.

FINDECKER
Get away from me!

FX: HE FIRES A RAYGUN. TROLL SCREAMS AND CRASHES DOWN.

RAGNAR
Your work's finished, Findecker!!

FINDECKER
Only finished here!

FX: A FORCEFIELD HUMS INTO LIFE ACROSS THE ACTION.

RAGNAR
A forcefield won't protect you, Findecker!

FX: CROSS BACK TO:

TEGAN
Hey, that's blocking the way to the TARDIS!

DOCTOR
Oh no! (FOLLOW HIM OVER TO OTHER SIDE OF LAB) Findecker! That's my ship!

FINDECKER
(THROUGH FORCEFIELD) Then I'll take it as recompense for the damage you've caused! The rest of you can burn. I never leave evidence. Goodbye, Time Agent!

FX: AIR FIZZES AS FINDECKER AND TARDIS VANISH.

DOCTOR
My TARDIS! It's gone!

RAGNAR
Yes, and Findecker with it!

FX: KLAXON.

TEGAN
What did he mean, 'burn'?

CHOPS
(BOUNDING UP) Klaxon means zone burn in ten seconds.

DOCTOR
The whole place is going up!

RAGNAR
The wristbands! Tegan! Activate recall!

TEGAN
Recall?

DOCTOR
I'll do it. Hang on tight, Tegan! You too, Chops!

CHOPS
(GROWLS)

RAGNAR
Do it now!

FX: AIR FIZZES AS THEY DISAPPEAR. HUGE EXPLOSIVE WHOOMPF OF FLAME ENGULFS EVERYTHING. FADE.

SCENE 45: INT. BANQUETING HALL

FX: DRUM ROLL. CYMBALS. CHINESE DANCE. SIN GRUNTS AS HE PERFORMS MORE TRICKS THROUGH:

NYSSA
Commissioner Bjarnsdottir?

INGRID
Miss… Traken?

NYSSA
Please, call me Nyssa.

INGRID
And you must call me Ingrid. I think you are so brave to be here.

NYSSA
I had to be.

INGRID
Of course. (CONFIDING) Nyssa, we do appreciate all your hard work. And the danger you're in.

NYSSA
It's important, isn't it?

INGRID
It is. Thank you. (ALOUD) And your fiance's gift is… intriguing.

NYSSA
I hope your children will like him.

INGRID
Oh, I'm sure they will. They love anything, erm…

NYSSA
… gruesome?

INGRID
Children do, don't they?

NYSSA
I think Magnus wanted to reflect the ancient culture of the Alliance.

INGRID
Well, it certainly does that.

FX: SIN SQUEALS AS HE ENDS WITH A FLOURISH. APPLAUSE. CROSS TO:

SCENE 46: INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HALL [CONTINUOUS]

FX: PEOPLE MILLING

DUPLESSIS
(APPROACHING, GRAVE) Greel? Have you heard?

GREEL
Commissioner?

DUPLESSIS
There's been an explosion.

GREEL
An attack? Where?

DUPLESSIS
Australia. The East Coast.

GREEL
(SHOCKED) The Dead Zone?

DUPLESSIS
It appears so. Some sort of firestorm.

GREEL
The Zone…

DUPLESSIS
Magnus?

GREEL
(FEVERED) What else have you heard? Tell me!

DUPLESSIS
Nothing. I mean, it was in the abandoned area, of course, so hopefully casualties will only be light.

GREEL
The Dead Zone… (FALLS TO FLOOR IN A SWOON)

FX: DROPS GLASS, IT SHATTERS. A WOMAN LAUGHS. THEN SILENCE.

DUPLESSIS
Magnus. Magnus? (CALLS) We need some help here!

NYSSA
(OFF) Let me through, please, I'm his – thank you. (RUSHING OVER) What's the matter? Magnus?

GREEL
(RASPING, STRUGGLING THROUGH SEIZURE)

DUPLESSIS
I don't know, it was like some sort of seizure. (CALLING) Someone get help!

NYSSA
It's alright. I'm medically trained. (ALOUD) Please stand back and let the Minister have some air.

GREEL
Don't touch me!

NYSSA
It's alright, Magnus. Let me loosen your collar.

GREEL
(RAMBLING) All my plans…

NYSSA
Breathe deeply now. (ASIDE) Some water here, please.

GREEL
<u>They</u> did this.

NYSSA
Here, have some water.

GREEL
The Icelanders. They're all working against me.

NYSSA
I'm sure that's not true. You've had a difficult day.

DUPLESSIS
Perhaps you can take him home?

GREEL
First they try to kill me. Now this!

INGRID
Commissioner DuPlessis, is there anything I can do?

DUPLESSIS
No, no. There's been an accident and Minister Greel is feeling unwell. We'll get him home.

GREEL
Come to gloat, have you, Mrs Bjarnsdottir? Is that it?

INGRID
I beg your pardon?!

NYSSA
No, Magnus.

GREEL
They come here with hands extended in friendship… but they're planning treachery.

DUPLESSIS
What nonsense.

NYSSA
We should be going.

GREEL
They planned it all!

NYSSA
I'm sorry, everyone. He doesn't mean what he says.

INGRID
We understand, Nyssa.

GREEL
It's a blatant act of war!

DUPLESSIS
Greel!

GREEL
They don't want the Accord! Warmongers!

NYSSA
(HELPING GREEL UP) Come on, Magnus. We're leaving.

DUPLESSIS
That's right. You'll be fine in the morning. Look after him, Nyssa.

NYSSA
(MOVING AWAY) I will.

GREEL
(MOVING AWAY) They're declaring war!

INGRID
Is this the view of your trusted Minister?

DUPLESSIS
Mrs Bjarnsdottir…

INGRID
I think we've heard sufficient, Commissioner.

DUPLESSIS
On behalf of our Alliance…

INGRID
My delegation has been insulted enough this evening. We shall withdraw.

(BEAT)

DUPLESSIS
I understand…

INGRID
Perhaps in the morning, we'll see if the Accord is really worth the paper it's written on.

SCENE 47: EXT. PEKING STREET

FX: DISTANT TRAFFIC. TURLOUGH BLEEPS A NUMBER INTO A PHONE. THE LINE TRILLS.

TURLOUGH
Come on, you're late. Where are you?

AUTOVOICE
(DOWN LINE) Sorry, this line is restricted.

FX: TURLOUGH BLIPS IT OFF.

TURLOUGH
Something's happened.

SCENE 48: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE – RECEPTION

FX: FADE UP. CLOCK AND FIRE IN GRATE AS BEFORE. DOOR OPENS.

NYSSA
(CAUTIOUS) Turlough? Is that you? (FX: CLOSES DOOR) Why are you sitting in the dark-?

FINDECKER
(IN CHAIR, TURNING) Good evening.

NYSSA
Oh! Who are you? (CALLING) Kaori! Ka-

FINDECKER
Please, I mean you no harm. It's Nyssa, is it not? The future Mrs Greel.

NYSSA
(SCARED) What do you want?

FINDECKER
Sa Yy Findecker. Never heard of me, have you? But I've watched you from close quarters, Nyssa. I've been eager to meet you.

NYSSA
How did you get in here?

FINDECKER
The Minister gave me a key. Where is he?

NYSSA
Magnus?

FINDECKER
He's a considerate employer.

NYSSA
Ah. Well, Magnus is sleeping. He's not to be disturbed. Was he expecting you?

FINDECKER
Let's call this an un-scheduled visit.

NYSSA
You're not from Earth. Where are you from? Why does he employ you?

FINDECKER
I'm useful to him. How about you?

NYSSA
I hope so.

FINDECKER
He might not agree, if he knew. (BEAT) So what now? Will you inform the Alliance's dithering Commissioner? Or go running to your true masters from Iceland?

NYSSA
I don't know what you mean?

FINDECKER
You're not the first Time Agent spy I've met, but I warn you, Nyssa. Your adoring fiance may be blinded by his impending nuptials, but I know your games, you and Vislor Turlough. And very soon, I shall destroy you.

NYSSA
I'm — I'm fetching security.

FX: DOOR OPENS. SIMULTANEOUSLY, A GENTLE FIZZ IN THE AIR AS FINDECKER VANISHES.

KAORI
(ENTERING) Did you call, Madam?

NYSSA
(TURNING) Kaori, thank goodness. This man, he's an intruder. Call security.

KAORI
But there's no-one here, Madam.

NYSSA
(DOUBLE-TAKE) What? But he was. He was here. I saw him.

KAORI
No-one now, Madam. You are quite alone.

NYSSA
I saw him…

FX: FADE

SCENE 49: INT. ICELANDIC EMBASSY

FX: DOOR OPENS. TURLOUGH ENTERS.

INGRID
Mr Turlough. This is a surprise.

TURLOUGH
(URGENT) Commissioner Bjarnsdottir. You realise the Embassy is surrounded?

INGRID
Oh, yes. You were lucky to get in.

TURLOUGH
I'm on official business. That's what I told the guards. But I didn't expect so many.

INGRID
We are diplomatic prisoners. Did you bring the evidence against Magnus Greel?

TURLOUGH
I did. Here… (PRODUCING DISC) This disc has proof of his undeclared private investments. Nyssa unearthed them. But it may be too late. You've heard what Greel's like?

INGRID
I've seen it. He's clearly unstable. But we need to know more, Turlough. What's he investing in? What's he developing?

TURLOUGH
I don't know. But those guards outside — they're not regular troops. They're Greel's. He's moving to take over. If you're planning to take action, do it fast.

INGRID
Nyssa has been so brave. And so have you.

TURLOUGH
Commissioner, you have to get us out. The net is closing in on us. One of our contacts has disappeared already.

INGRID
I'm sorry, Turlough, you must stay in Peking for a few more days.

TURLOUGH
It isn't safe. Those goons outside may be planning to pick me up as soon as I leave.

FX: BLEEP. CLICK OF WALL PANEL.

INGRID
There's an emergency escape route. Through here, it exits into the next block.

TURLOUGH
Commissioner…

INGRID
Just a few more days, Turlough. The Alliance is relying on you!

FX: TURLOUGH EXITS.

SCENE 50: INT. SPACE STATION

FX: THE DOCTOR WIPING FINGERS ACROSS WINDOW, ACCESSING THE 51ST CENTURY VERSION OF THE INTERNET.

DOCTOR
Interesting.

FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN.

TEGAN
(ENTERING) There you are. Can't sleep or won't sleep?

DOCTOR
Ah, Tegan. (FX: DOOR CLOSES BEHIND TEGAN) I was just searching the Free Earth Media servers.

TEGAN
Oh right, old news reports. These are from three years ago, right?

DOCTOR
Exactly. Sasha's account of bodies dumped on a mountainside in Bhutan.

TEGAN
When she first met Nyssa and Turlough!

DOCTOR
All it tells us is that "Two unknowns were picked up."

TEGAN
That's all?

DOCTOR
Yes, and the visuals are restricted access.

TEGAN
Maybe they're being sensitive.

DOCTOR
Yes… I wonder…

FX: DOCTOR WIPES HIS FINGER ACROSS WINDOW, THEN BEGINS JABBING FURIOUSLY AT IT. DOOR OPENS.

TEGAN
Oh look, another insomniac. What's up, Ragnar?

RAGNAR
Editorial are not happy.

TEGAN
Surely they can run an exposé on Greel by now.

RAGNAR
They want an exclusive on the Doctor.

DOCTOR
I don't do interviews. (SEES SOMETHING WORRYING) Ah…

TEGAN
Find something?

DOCTOR
(COVERING UP) Erm, no. No, not exactly.

RAGNAR
Let's see.

FX: PLINK.

DOCTOR
Oops. Oh, sorry. Lost it… Never mind, eh? It wasn't important.

RAGNAR
(SUSPICIOUS) Right…

TEGAN
Why can't Greel be arrested and tried as a war criminal?

RAGNAR
There isn't a war.

DOCTOR
Not yet. But there soon will be.

RAGNAR
You think that'll happen?

DOCTOR
Maybe. But Greel won't be involved. He dies elsewhere. Not in this time.

TEGAN
Oh, here we go. This, Ragnar, is the most complicated man in the Universe.

DOCTOR
Thank you.

TEGAN
You know what'll happen, don't you? Were you there?

DOCTOR
No comment. I can try to minimise the damage, but I can't stop Greel himself.

TEGAN
(PORTENTOUS) Not without messing up the fabric of time?

DOCTOR
It's very delicate.

RAGNAR
So where does Greel die? And will it be horrible?

DOCTOR
(GRAVE) Ragnar… No-one should ever know that.

TEGAN
We could still pull Nyssa and Turlough out of Peking and leave.

DOCTOR
Without my TARDIS?

RAGNAR
Want to go down there?

DOCTOR
I thought you'd never ask.

RAGNAR
Right. It's off your own back. It'll be news to me. I can't think how you got hold of the wristband.

DOCTOR
Thank you. I'll take Chops too. He needs a walk.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

RAGNAR
(LEAVING) Right.

TEGAN
Ready when you are.

DOCTOR
Erm, no Tegan.

TEGAN
Stay here? Oh, now come on.

DOCTOR
(CONFIDENTIAL) We won't be long. Keep an eye on our friend Ragnar. And don't let him do anything foolish.

SCENE 51: INT. GREEL'S HOUSE — RECEPTION

FX: CLOCK AS BEFORE. NO FIRE.

(HUSHED VOICES THROUGHOUT:)

TURLOUGH
So who was this mystery intruder?

NYSSA
He said his name was Findecker, and that he works for my — (CATCHES HERSELF) — for Greel.

TURLOUGH
And he knows about us?

NYSSA
He knows everything. He was sitting there by the fire, Turlough. It was frightening.

TURLOUGH
But has he told Greel?

NYSSA
I don't know. You didn't see Magnus at the banquet. He went crazy. All because of that explosion. I never saw that coming. Not like that. He's seriously disturbed.

TURLOUGH
We should have got out of here long ago.

NYSSA
But suppose Findecker is somehow causing it. Did you meet your contact?

TURLOUGH
He didn't show.

NYSSA
He didn't…?

TURLOUGH
There are new guards on the streets - all over town. So I went to the Embassy. I nearly got caught myself.

NYSSA
You saw Mrs Bjarnsdottir?

TURLOUGH
Briefly. She's trapped as well. Those guards… They're Greel's private army. That's what he's investing in. He's going to seize control. Nyssa… she wants us to stay.

NYSSA
To stay? Suppose I speak to Commissioner DuPlessis? Tell him everything. He could stop this.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

GREEL
Nyssa?

NYSSA
(STARTLED) Oh! Magnus.

TURLOUGH
Good morning, Minister.

NYSSA
How did you sleep?

GREEL
(TO NYSSA) I don't want *him* here anymore.

NYSSA
Magnus?

GREEL
I want him out!

NYSSA
Turlough is my private secretary.

GREEL
Is that <u>all</u> he is?

NYSSA
Magnus, that's ridiculous.

TURLOUGH
Minister, I have every respect for your fiancée.

GREEL
Particularly behind my back!

FX: HE STRIKES TURLOUGH.

Get out!

NYSSA
No, Magnus!

GREEL
Out!

TURLOUGH
(LEAVING) Sorry, Nyssa.

GREEL
Miss Traken to you! Soon to be Mrs Greel!

FX: DOOR CLOSES.

NYSSA
Magnus…

GREEL
(WEEPING) It’s all gone away.

NYSSA
Come on. Let’s get you some help. It’ll be alright.

GREEL
No. Just you, Nyssa. You’re all I need to see. Just you…

SCENE 52: EXT. PEKING MARKET

FX: PEOPLE MILLING. DOCTOR AND CHOPS FIZZ IN, BY WRISTBAND TELEPORT AS BEFORE.

DOCTOR
Here we are. How's your sense of direction, Chopsy? Last time I was here, it was still Beijing.

CHOPS
(SNIFFS) Too many niffs in the air.

DOCTOR
No, maybe the market wasn't the best place to land.

CHOPS
Hang on. (DEEP BREATH)

DOCTOR
What now?

CHOPS
Mark outs. (SNIFFING ROUND) Jumbuck… and Duster… and Jaywick…

DOCTOR
Friends of yours? Marking their territory?

CHOPS
But they're for Greel. Not my new Chief.

DOCTOR
Stay upwind if you can. Come on.

CHOPS
Ah…

DOCTOR
Something else?

CHOPS
Not good. Know that niff. It's Him. The old Chief.

DOCTOR
Findecker?

CHOPS
Stay close. We'll soon track him down.

SCENE 53: INT. SPACE STATION

FX: RAGNAR WATCHING A MUFFLED PLAYBACK OF SCENE 12.

RAGNAR
(IN SHOCK) I don't believe this.

TEGAN
Ragnar?

RAGNAR
I checked back over what the Doctor was viewing. I knew he was hiding something.

TEGAN
That's Nyssa and Turlough!

SASHA
Are you hurt? Can you tell me where you came from? Look, I'd like to interview you.

RAGNAR
It's Sasha's last report. The restricted video. He got into it.

NYSSA
You're Sasha?

TURLOUGH
There's someone here who told us to expect you.

TEGAN
The Doctor sees that sort of thing as a challenge. Oh… they look so cold. Is this through Sasha's eyes?

SASHA
Me?

NYSSA
He's here. I'm sorry.

FX: PUSHING BRANCHES BACK.

RAGNAR
POV Cams. Standard fitting.

TURLOUGH
We tried to help him, but…

RAGNAR
I can't watch this.

SASHA

(STUNNED) Ragnar! Oh, my — His face. He's so old. What happened?

TEGAN
Ragnar?

RAGNAR
It's me, but I wasn't there. How was I there?

NYSSA
He said he came from the future.

TURLOUGH
Three years in the future.

TEGAN
Turn it off, Ragnar.

SASHA
He did it. He proved it. The idiot killed himself to prove it!

NYSSA
I'm sorry.

SASHA
(CRYING) The victims <u>are</u> coming from the future. Oh, [heavens-]

FX: THE REPLAY CUTS.

TEGAN
That's enough.

RAGNAR
I looked so old. Like I was my granddad.

TEGAN
It doesn't have to be that way.

RAGNAR
It hasn't happened yet… but it will. I'm gonna be thrown back in time - back to <u>then</u>. And Editorial knew. That's why they covered it up! The morgue before the murder - that's what I said. And Sasha was there. She knew, and didn't tell me! That must have broken her.

TEGAN
No. Things can be changed.

RAGNAR
Oh, yeah? Is that what your precious Doctor says? (GETTING UP) No, I'm TRANSing down now!

TEGAN
It could be years yet, Ragnar. You're not thinking straight. Just wait!

RAGNAR
Wait? How much time have I got? I can't wait!

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN

TEGAN
(FOLLOWING) Then I'm coming with you. We'll find the Doctor together!

FX: THEY EXIT

SCENE 54: NYSSA'S ANSAFONE

FX: 51ST CENTURY RINGTONE. PLINK.

NYSSA
Hello. I'm not here at the moment. Please leave a message.

TURLOUGH
(EXCITED BUT HAVING TO SPEAK FURTIVELY) Nyssa? It's me. Nyssa, call me when you can. I'm in the outer office. I've just seen the TARDIS being wheeled in. Here, in the Ministry!

SCENE 55: EXT. PEKING STREET

FX: ELECTRIC AIR CARS PASSING. AIR FIZZES AS TEGAN AND RAGNAR APPEAR.

TEGAN
Woah. This is Peking, right?

RAGNAR
(CALMER, GRIMLY RESOLVED) That's the Justice Ministry through the Pagoda Gate.

TEGAN
(SETTING OFF) Come on, Ragnar. We have to find the Doctor.

RAGNAR
No, Tegan. That's *your* story. I have nothing to lose. I've just seen my own death.

TEGAN
But you might walk straight into it. Ever heard of a self-fulfilling prophecy?

RAGNAR
The sooner, the better.

TEGAN
No! Look, when they found you on the mountain, you looked old.

RAGNAR
All the bodies were old. It's the time travel process. The radiation. But when I find Findecker and Greel…

TEGAN
But what if we can break the circle? Think, Ragnar. If you won't do it for yourself, then do it for Sasha.

FX: WARNING SIRENS SOUND ACROSS THE CITY.

RAGNAR
The war sirens. It's starting. Good luck, Tegan. Find the Doctor and get out while you can.

FX: HE RUNS.

TEGAN
Ragnar! Wait!

SCENE 56: INT. JUSTICE MINISTRY – GREEL'S OFFICE

FX: DOORS PUSHED OPEN.

GREEL
(AT DESK, LOOKING UP) I said, I was not to be dist-[urbed] (BREAKS OFF) Findecker?!?

FINDECKER
You are surprised to see me in the Ministry?

GREEL
I'm surprised to see you at all! I thought… with the explosion…

FINDECKER
Yes, well – despite the efforts of some depressingly manic Time Agent, normal service, as they say, has been resumed.

GREEL
Time Agent-?

FINDECKER
Last night, plenty was lost. But more was gained. I bring you a gift, Greel. A trophy. (CLAPS HANDS, CALLING OFF) Workborgs! Bring in the box!

FX: 2 x ROBOTS WHEEL THE TARDIS THROUGH THE DOORS.

GREEL
Trophy? What sort of trophy is this?

FINDECKER
(TO ROBOTS) There, in the corner. (FX: ROBOTS PLACE THE TARDIS AND DEPART, THROUGH:) This, Greel, is the aforesaid Time Agent's craft.

GREEL
(READING) "Police… Box."

FINDECKER
Yes. It seems we are scrutinised by hitherto unknown authorities. We must be alert.

GREEL
You mean, there could be more of these 'Time Agents'?.

FINDECKER
If one is here, more may follow. And you, Greel?

GREEL
Me? I am summoned to the Commissioner's office. But the old fool can wait. My guards… *our* guards surround the Icelandic Embassy. I have demands to issue. Cases to review. Sentences to pass. (LAUGHING) Business as usual.

FINDECKER
And your lovely bride-to-be?

GREEL
Nyssa? (RELAXES) What would I do without her? She is my salvation.

FINDECKER
I assumed that was me. Oh dear, Magnus. I fear I must disabuse you of that notion.

GREEL
Do what? I don't understand.

FINDECKER
Kaori!

FX: DOOR OPENS

KAORI
I am ready, sir.

FINDECKER
The list of Nyssa's misdemeanours as you have observed them.

GREEL
Her what?

FINDECKER
Please begin.

SCENE 57: EXT./INT. JUSTICE MINISTRY

FX: THE DOCTOR CLAMBERING UP A WISTERIA.

DOCTOR
(EFFORTFUL) I've often wondered, Chops, why it is that windows are never left open on the ground floor? — (SNAGGED) Ow!

CHOPS
(BELOW) There's a door down here.

DOCTOR
What? Ouch!

FX: TWIGS SNAP. WINDOW SLIDES UP

TURLOUGH
Doctor?

DOCTOR
Turlough! It's you!

TURLOUGH
I don't believe it, after all this [time] — (BREAKS OFF) What are you doing, climbing up the wall of the Justice Ministry?

DOCTOR
Explanations later, but first — this wisteria isn't very sturdy, so if you would…?

TURLOUGH
Here, let me help you.

FX: TWIG NAPS

DOCTOR
(SLIPPING) Agh!

TURLOUGH
It's alright, I've got you. Hold on. In you come…

FX: HE HAULS THE DOCTOR INSIDE.

DOCTOR
(JUMPING DOWN ONTO FLOOR) Oof! Thank you, Turlough. Just a moment. (CALLS DOWN) Chops. Stay out of sight. Be with you in a minute.

CHOPS
(BELOW) Gotcha, Chiefy.

TURLOUGH
So where have you been the last three years?

DOCTOR
It may not feel like it, Turlough, but we came straight away. What about Nyssa? Is she really engaged to Magnus Greel?

TURLOUGH
It’s a long story. I’m her secretary. Or was, until this morning.

DOCTOR
Turlough, Greel is one of the worst maniacs in Earth’s sorry history. I only hope Nyssa knows just what a dangerous game she’s playing.

SCENE 58: INT. JUSTICE MINISTRY — GREEL'S OFFICE

KAORI
[…] May fourth: Nyssa passes restricted data to Mr Turlough, who conveys it to the Icelandic Embassy. May eighth: Mr Turlough supplies Nyssa with data pertaining to the Minister's private financial investments. May twentieth:

GREEL
(STUNNED) That's enough! Findecker, I can hardly believe this!

FINDECKER
Under your own roof, Greel. Clearly you were too busy to notice.

GREEL
Kaori! Where is Nyssa? Fetch her now!

KAORI
Nyssa is no longer in the Ministry.

GREEL
Then find her! And her "secretary"!

FX: DOOR CLATTERS OPEN.

RAGNAR
Greel! Magnus Greel!

GREEL
Who are you? How did you get in here-?

RAGNAR
Press pass. Down on the floor, you murderer!

FINDECKER
I know this man.

RAGNAR
You too, Findecker!

FINDECKER
This is one of the… ruffians who destroyed my project.

RAGNAR
On the floor! Or I'll shoot your alien kneecaps out!

FINDECKER
(COLD) I will not bow to you. Or your like. Kaori…?

FX: KAORI HITS RAGNAR.

RAGNAR
(YELLS IN PAIN)

FX: HIS GUN CLATTERS DOWN. HE FALLS, WINDED.

KAORI
The use of a gun in the Ministry is forbidden.

FINDECKER
Thank you, Kaori.

GREEL
(FX: FLICKS COMMS) Security! In here now! (FX: DISTANT ALARM SOUNDS)

FINDECKER
Wait. My old workshop here is still viable. I mean to recommence my research. This one can be my first subject.

GREEL
Legally sentenced first, Findecker! Let's do it properly. Star Chamber sits in thirty minutes.

FX: DINGO GUARDS CLATTER IN, PANTING.

GREEL
Guards — arrest this man. Charge him with the attempted murder of a government official. Tab scan for record, motives and ID. He is already pronounced guilty.

RAGNAR
(COMING ROUND) Wh-what…?

GREEL
Take him down. You others — bring the Time Agent's craft!

FX: RAGNAR IS HAULED AWAY, FOLLOWED BY TARDIS. ALARM CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 59: INT. JUSTICE MINISTRY – CORRIDOR/CUPBOARD

FX: ALARM CONTINUES IN B/G.

DOCTOR
Was it worth it, Turlough? Working for the Icelanders?

TURLOUGH
(MUTTER) Keep it down, Doctor. Guards everywhere. (FX: OPENING DOOR) In here.

DOCTOR
A stationery cupboard?!?

FX: DINGO SOLDIERS APPROACHING FROM FAR END OF CORRIDOR

TURLOUGH
(GRABBING DOCTOR) Just get in!

FX: CLOSES DOOR. FROM BEHIND DOOR, SOLDIERS RUSH PAST THROUGH:

TURLOUGH
You must realise, Doctor – the Icelanders had to know what Greel was planning.

DOCTOR
And Nyssa thought it was the right thing to do?

TURLOUGH
She didn't mean to land up engaged.

DOCTOR
I'm sure she didn't.

TURLOUGH
But Greel can be charm on a stick when he likes.

DOCTOR
Not the insane, craven monster he'll become, then. Where is Nyssa now?

TURLOUGH
She's gone.

DOCTOR
What?

TURLOUGH
Gone to the Commissioner's office to expose Greel for the villain he is. And get him arrested. (BEAT) Well, we had to do something!

DOCTOR
But that's not Greel's fate. We have to stop [her.]

FX: CUPBOARD DOOR RATTLES. DINGO SNIFFING OUTSIDE

TURLOUGH
(WHISPER) Sh! Someone's outside. One of Greel's dingo soldiers.

CHOPS
(FROM BEHIND DOOR) Chief? You in there?

DOCTOR
It's alright, he's with me. (FX: OPENS DOOR) Chops! You gave us a fright.

CHOPS
Got tired of waiting. And then…

TEGAN
… then he picked up a scent he recognised.

TURLOUGH
Tegan?

TEGAN
Turlough. Oh, it's great to see you. (HUGS HIM)

TURLOUGH
(BEING HUGGED) It's, er, good to see you too.

DOCTOR
Tegan, I told you to stay put.

TEGAN
Ragnar found out about Sasha.

DOCTOR
Ah…

TEGAN
He totally freaked. I couldn't stop him. He came down here to sort Greel out.

DOCTOR
Oh, good grief.

TURLOUGH
Hang on. Is this Ragnar Crezzen, hothead reporter? Trying to face off Magnus Greel?

TEGAN
With a gun. We have to stop him. Or he'll land up dead on a mountain three years ago!

DOCTOR
Tegan.

TEGAN
No! Don't tell me it can't be changed!

DOCTOR
I can't be everywhere. I have to stop Nyssa!

TEGAN
Nyssa?

DOCTOR
Her best intentions could throw the whole of Earth's future history into chaos!

TEGAN
I don't believe this. Will you stop holding Time's hand for just one minute? It's bigger than you are. It can look after itself. We're talking about people here with hopes and rights. Maybe, left alone, they can change it for the better by themselves!

SCENE 60: INT. COURTROOM

FX: FROM SCENE 1.

GREEL
Ragnar Crezzen, you are found guilty of the attempted murder of a government official of the Supreme Alliance of Eastern States.

RAGNAR
(QUIETLY) People have to know.

STEWARD
Quiet.

GREEL
The subversive actions of Earth Free Media have imperilled the security of the Alliance. Such crimes are punishable by termination.

FX: METAL DOORS CLANG.

SCENE 61: INT. OUTSIDE COURTROOM

FX: PEOPLE MILLING ABOUT

DOCTOR
(HUSHED) People are leaving.

STEWARD
(DISTANT) This session of Star Chamber is now closed.

CHOPS
(HUSHED) Too late.

TEGAN
(HUSHED) We've missed Ragnar?

TURLOUGH
(HUSHED) He'll have been sent down. Sorry, Tegan.

TEGAN
I'm not giving up yet. Where will they take him?

STEWARD
(APPROACHING) Please clear the court.

TURLOUGH
Excuse me. These people are guests of the Minister.

STEWARD
The Minister was leaving. And animals are not allowed.

CHOPS
Who's an animal?

DOCTOR
Oh, how very tiresome. Magnus promised to see us.

TEGAN
We've come all the way from Queensland.

TURLOUGH
He must have forgotten. But erm… (FX: RUSTLES MONEY) … if you let us through we might still catch him.

STEWARD
(TAKING MONEY) That will do nicely, Mr Turlough. Third door on the left.

TURLOUGH
Thanks. Come on, you lot.

FX: THEY HURRY THROUGH.

TEGAN
(DEPARTING) *How* much did you pay him, Turlough?

DOCTOR
(DEPARTING) The joys of Baksheesh.

STEWARD
(CALLING AFTER) Better hurry. The Minister was in a rush.

SCENE 62: INT. COMMISSIONER DUPLESSIS'S OFFICE

FX: NYSSA RUSHES THROUGH DOOR

NYSSA
Commissioner DuPlessis?

DUPLESSIS
(AWKWARD) Nyssa…

NYSSA
Please excuse this intrusion, but I have to speak with you.

DUPLESSIS
(PANICKY) My dear, it's not convenient. —

NYSSA
It's about Greel. Commissioner, I have proof that he plans to seize control of the Alliance. He's working with an alien scientist called Findecker.

DUPLESSIS
(SADLY) Oh, Nyssa…

GREEL
(FROM OFF) What did I tell you, Commissioner?

NYSSA
Magnus! I — I didn't see you there…

GREEL
Evidently, or you would not have shown your true colours. (STANDING, STRIDING TOWARDS NYSSA) All the time we've been together, you were in the pay of the Icelandic Alliance. Gaining my trust, passing secrets. Living lies! (GROWING MANIC) You affect the air of a self-righteous do-gooder, the perfect Ministerial consort! But you're a cheat and a liar! (TWISTING NYSSA'S ARM) And we all know what happens to liars, don't we?

NYSSA
(SCARED) My arm, Magnus! You're hurting me…!

DUPLESSIS
Leave her be, Minister.

GREEL
You dare to oppose me, Commissioner, knowing how much you stand to lose?

DUPLESSIS
Time travel? Hasn't that fool's gold has caused enough deaths already? It isn't worth it.

GREEL
You're the fool!

DUPLESSIS
Your ambition has no limits, Magnus. But it's all about you, not the Alliance. It has to end here.

FX: PRESSES COM.

Security! In here please.

FX: DOOR OPENS. DINGOES APPEAR, SNARLING.

What's this? What are these creatures?

NYSSA
(REALISATION) No, Magnus! You mustn't-!

GREEL
My guards, DuPlessis! Not yours. Your days are over.

DUPLESSIS
(NERVOUSLY) Call them off.

DINGOES
(START TO GROWL, ADVANCING ON DUPLESSIS)

NYSSA
Please, Magnus! Call them off!

GREEL
If the Alliance doesn't want my leadership… I'll sell myself elsewhere. Come on, Nyssa!

NYSSA
No!

FX: FOLLOW THEM AS THEY LEAVE, CLOSING DOOR. FROM BEHIND DOOR:

DINGOES
(GROWL LOUDER AND LOUDER)

DUPLESSIS
Security! Security! Answer!

SCENE 63: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: FROM SCENE 2:

FINDECKER
… Prisoner "One Zero Zero, Seven Four Two" - because that's all you are now. It's too late for vengeance, I'm afraid.

RAGNAR
I knew that.

FINDECKER
But you're still an invaluable part of my research. So thank you, Ragnar Crezzen. Your circle is complete.

FX: THE PROJECTION CHAMBER STARTS TO THROB WITH POWER.

RAGNAR
(SCREAMS)

(SCENE CONTINUES:)

FX: DOOR CLATTERS OPEN

DOCTOR
(RUSHING IN) Turn off the chamber, Findecker!

FINDECKER
You! How did you get in here?

TEGAN
Turn it off!

DOCTOR
Out of my way!

FX: HE SHOVES FINDECKER AWAY FROM THE CONTROLS. THE CHAMBER POWERS DOWN.

FINDECKER
Guards! G— (MUFFLED)

CHOPS
(STIFLING FINDECKER) Keep it quiet, Chiefy!

TEGAN
Ragnar's still here! He didn't get sent!

DOCTOR
Turlough, help me get him out of there. (FX: HE & TURLOUGH RELEASING RAGNAR FROM CHAMBER THROUGH:)

TEGAN
We stopped you, Findecker. We changed Time! The circle's broken!

FINDECKER
Interfering dullards!

CHOPS
Quiet.

TURLOUGH
Doctor? Is Ragnar alright? He's not moving.

TEGAN
Oh, no…

TURLOUGH
Look at his face. It's withered, just like it was on the mountain.

DOCTOR
He's still breathing. But the Zygma beam has had its effect. We may have broken the loop and changed time. But at what cost?

SCENE 64: INT. ICELANDIC EMBASSY

FX: KNOCK AT DOOR.

INGRID
Who's there?

FX: DOOR OPENS

GREEL
Good afternoon, Ingrid.

INGRID
Magnus Greel? This is intolerable. When will my Embassy staff be released?

GREEL
I came personally to apologise.

INGRID
You expect me to believe that? After last night?

GREEL
An unfortunate aberration.

INGRID
You insulted the Icelandic Alliance.

GREEL
And I am duly contrite. I see you still have our gift. I hope he's behaving.

SIN
(GRUNTS)

INGRID
I demand a public apology.

GREEL
Of course. Of course. But as you'll appreciate, in this unstable political climate, I find I must offer my services to the most reliable employers.

INGRID
Minister Greel. We are hostages to your dog-brained guards.

GREEL
Your embassy is under my *protection*, Commissioner. Accept my services and I promise you and your staff safe passage home to Reykjavik. Nyssa and I shall accompany you.

INGRID
Nyssa?

GREEL
Of course. I know she was your agent, Ingrid.

INGRID
As long as we know where we stand.

GREEL
Besides, I have another gift for you.

INGRID
Another dancing doll? This is laughable. I know what you want. You want asylum!

GREEL
What I offer you will give the Icelandic Alliance supreme power over its opponents. The last enigma. The prize of time travel.

INGRID
(ASTONISHED) Then… the rumours *are* true!

GREEL
You see, Commissioner, you can hardly refuse.

SIN
(SNORTS AND GIGGLES)

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

(NO REPRISE)

SCENE 65: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

TEGAN
Ragnar? How are you feeling?

HUSK RAGNAR
(WEARY) Why did you pull me out of the machine?

TEGAN
We couldn't let you go.

HUSK RAGNAR
But Sasha's at the other end.

TURLOUGH
Sasha? Sasha Dialfa?

TEGAN
That was three years ago.

HUSK RAGNAR
She finds me on the mountain. It's *my* deathwish, not yours.

TEGAN
Sorry.

TURLOUGH
(ASIDE) Doctor, a word?

DOCTOR
Turlough?

TURLOUGH
It *is* him - the man Nyssa and I found in the snow. The one who died.

DOCTOR
That doesn't happen anymore. We've changed the timeline - apparently.

FINDECKER
(STILL HELD BY CHOPS) Is that what you Time Agents do? Change history?

DOCTOR
Not usually, no. (BEAT) So what else do you have in this workshop of yours, Findecker?

FINDECKER
Nothing that's any concern of yours —

FX: DOCTOR SWISHES BACK A DRAPE.

DOCTOR
Well, now. Who'd have thought it? Magnus Greel's original Time Cabinet. How about that!

FINDECKER
It is mine. Not Greel's.

DOCTOR
Beautifully rendered and lacquered. What a lovely object. Parallax synchrons. Intricate trionic lattice.

FINDECKER
Don't touch!

DOCTOR
But still with the old Zygma problem. Eating away at the metabolism of its creator. Driving you to kill more and more to survive.

FX: COMM BUZZES.

I'll get that, shall I?

FINDECKER
(STRUGGLING) Give me that!

CHOPS
You stay where you are, old Chiefy!

FX: DOCTOR CLICKS ON COMMS.

DOCTOR
I'm sorry. Mr Findecker isn't available at the moment…

GREEL
(D) Who in Hades…?

DOCTOR
… but maybe I can help. Magnus Greel, I presume?

CROSS TO:

SCENE 66: INT. ICELANDIC EMBASSY [CONTINUOUS]

GREEL
(INTO COMMS) Who are you? Where's Findecker?

DOCTOR
(D) Who am I? You never were too bright, were you, Greel? Just a whizz at destroying human lives.

GREEL
You… you are the Time Agent!

DOCTOR
(D) That seems to be the general consensus.

NYSSA
(OFF) Who's that? Who are you speaking to?

GREEL
It is none of your concern — (COMMS WRENCHED OFF HIM BY NYSSA)

NYSSA
(INTO COMMS) Doctor? Is that [you-?] (COMMS WRENCHED BACK) — Ah!

DOCTOR
(D) Nyssa? Nyssa, are you al-[right?]

FX: GREEL PLINKS THE COMM OFF.

GREEL
That's enough! You know that man?

NYSSA
I — I can't [say.]

GREEL
No matter. You're coming with me to Reykjavik, my love. Where I shall pick your dark little mind apart, cell by cell.

NYSSA
I'm staying here!

GREEL
No, Nyssa. Not this time. (HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

FX: A SMALL INSISTENT TWINKLING NOTE.

NYSSA
(GASPS)

GREEL
(SOOTHING, HYPNOTIC) Listen to my words, Nyssa. You have to come with me, to Reykjavik. We can be together in Reykjavik.

NYSSA
(DULLY) Together in Reykjavik… Yes. Yes, Magnus, I'd like that.

GREEL
We'll always be together – Nyssa, my love. (CHUCKLES)

SCENE 67: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: PLINK PLINK. NOTHING ON COMMS.

DOCTOR
The comm's been cut.

TEGAN
Can you trace the call?

DOCTOR
There was a banner behind Greel. A red cross on white with a blue base.

TURLOUGH
The Icelandic flag? Surely not the Embassy?

DOCTOR
Why not?

TURLOUGH
That's who employed us. Against Greel. That's the last place he'd go.

HUSK RAGNAR
Greel's a gambler.

TEGAN
Ragnar?

HUSK RAGNAR
There's nothing left for him here, what else can he do but switch sides? He'll be on the next shuttle to Iceland.

DOCTOR
Unless we stop him.

TURLOUGH
Doctor? Where's Chops?

TEGAN
(LOOKING AROUND) He's gone.

DOCTOR
And so's Findecker!

SCENE 68: INT. SHUTTLE TERMINAL

FX: CROWDS ARE MILLING.

STEWARDESS
(TANNOY) Private Trans shuttle three one one to Reykjavik is now boarding. Please take your seats.

INGRID
Can we get through please?

REPORTER
Mrs Bjarnsdottir? Commissioner? Our viewers demand to know – what about the Accord? Why isn't it signed?

INGRID
Negotiations are ongoing. Now please, let us pass!

REPORTER
Minister Greel!

GREEL
(ANGRY) This is not a press conference!

REPORTER
Why are you heading for Reykjavik, Minister? Is there going to be a war?

GREEL
No comment!

REPORTER
Miss Traken? How are you feeling, after your accident?

NYSSA
(EMOTIONLESS) I have to go.

GREEL
Nyssa, come on.

NYSSA
We'll be together in Reykjavik. (INTO DISTANCE) We'll always be together.

SCENE 69: INT. JUSTICE MINISTRY — CORRIDOR

CHOPS
(GROANS)

TURLOUGH
(DISTANT) There he is!

FX: DOCTOR, TEGAN, TURLOUGH RUNNING UP. RAGNAR FOLLOWING.

TEGAN
Chops? What happened? Are you hurt?

CHOPS
(STUNNED, WHINING) Don't know? Can't think.

DOCTOR
Findecker has a strong will. He made you forget he was here.

CHOPS
Old Chief's about? Hurr… I thought I caught a niff. When I catch him. Grrrr…

TEGAN
Excuse me? We still have to find Nyssa!

DOCTOR
Greel will be taking her to Iceland. I hope.

TURLOUGH
We can take a Ministry saloon to the shuttle terminal. The garage is round the side.

TEGAN
And the terminal is how far?

TURLOUGH
Fifteen minutes.

DOCTOR
Ready, Chopsy?

CHOPS
Ready.

DOCTOR
Ragnar? How are you feeling?

HUSK RAGNAR
I'm fine.

TEGAN
You don't look it. Shouldn't you head back to the space station?

HUSK RAGNAR
And face Editorial? You go on. I've things to do.

TEGAN
Don't be long.

FX: THE GROUP LEAVE. THE DOCTOR STAYS.

DOCTOR
Ragnar?

HUSK RAGNAR
(GRIMLY DETERMINED, PASSING WRISTBANDS) Take these, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Your transmat wristbands? What about you?

HUSK RAGNAR
You need them more than me. They'll trans you through to wherever you need to go.

DOCTOR
Ragnar…

HUSK RAGNAR
I've a story to finish. One last date with Findecker.

TURLOUGH
(DISTANT) Come on, Doctor!

DOCTOR
Thank you, Ragnar Crezzen. Good luck. (RUSHES OFF)

HUSK RAGNAR
Goodbye, Doctor.

SCENE 70: INT. SHUTTLE

STEWARDESS
(TANNOY) Cabin crew, positions please.

INGRID
Don't worry, Nyssa. The journey's so quick, you'll hardly notice. In a few moments, we'll be home.

NYSSA
(BLANK) I am looking forward to meeting your children.

INGRID
And they're desperate to meet Mr Sin.

SIN
(GRUNTS)

INGRID
(SUSPICIOUS, ASIDE) What have you done to her, Greel?

GREEL
It's the flight. She'll be fine.

STEWARDESS
(TANNOY) Attention. Stand by for an announcement from the High Commissioner of the Supreme Alliance States.

GREEL
Not now! Come on. Come on. —

DUPLESSIS
(OVER SCREEN) Peoples of the Supreme Alliance. Today it is my gravest duty to tell you that following an irretrievable breakdown in negotiations… [the signing of the Trade Accord has been abandoned.]

GREEL
(OVER DUPLESSIS) Is this shuttle going or not?!

FX: INDUSTRIAL SCALE AIR FIZZING AS SHUTTLE DEPARTS.

SCENE 71: EXT. JUSTICE MINISTRY

FX: DUPLESSIS'S SPEECH FROM PREVIOUS SCENE CONTINUES OVER LOUDSPEAKERS, BROADCAST ACROSS PEKING.

DUPLESSIS
(D) In these past few days, [we have learned that our networks have ben infiltrated by agents of the Icelandic Alliance.]

TEGAN
(WALKING TO STOP) No-one about. The streets are empty.

TURLOUGH
The garage is round here.

DOCTOR
No, wait. Listen!

DUPLESSIS
(D) [I must tell you that] I, today, have endured a savage attack from which I was rescued by our brave security services.

TURLOUGH
Greel's dogs, you reckon?

CHOPS
Dingoes ain't dogs, office boy.

TURLOUGH
That depends whose side they're on.

CHOPS
Or who's got the chocky drops.

TEGAN
Quiet, you two!

DUPLESSIS
(D) [We believe the Icelanders are developing] weapons intended for use against us. Consequently, diplomatic relations between our two Alliances have ceased. Sadly, my Generals and I have concluded that, from this moment, a state of war exists between us.

TEGAN
That's it then. It's war.

FX: SNARLS OF DINGO SOLDIERS APPROACHING FROM OFF

CHOPS
Chief! Troopers on the left flank. *Dingo* troopers!

DUPLESSIS
(D) Be brave, peoples of our Alliance. Our Gods will protect us.

FX: A TINNY MARTIAL ANTHEM STARTS TO PLAY AS THE DINGOES MOVE CLOSER.

TEGAN
They're closing in!

DOCTOR
Bunch together, all of you. (PRODUCING BATTERIES FROM POCKET) I liberated something from Findecker's workshop for just this eventuality.

TURLOUGH
Batteries?

DOCTOR
Power cells, actually, Turlough. The troopers are cyborgs, so the electron pulse produced by bringing these opposing poles together ought to – well, depolarise their mechanisms. Now, if I can just get them in one sweep…

TEGAN
But Chops here is a cyborg too!

DOCTOR
Better stand back then, Chopsy. We only get one go at this.

SCENE 72: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: DOOR OPENS. FINDECKER, BREATHING WITH DIFFICULTY, IS HELPED ACROSS THE LAB BY KAORI.

KAORI
Lean on me, sir.

FINDECKER
Over there, Kaori. The cabinet. It seems the Time Agent and his friends have [gone-]

HUSK RAGNAR
(OFF) Not all of them, Findecker.

FINDECKER
Who's that? One Zero Zero, Seven Four Two? I never forget a statistic. What do you want?

HUSK RAGNAR
I need you to complete my sentence.

FINDECKER
That… has no logic to it.

HUSK RAGNAR
What's one more body to you? Just another failed experiment on a distant mountain.

FINDECKER
This is for some morbid gratification of your own. Didn't you want to be rescued?

HUSK RAGNAR
They thought they'd change the world by saving me - that it would all be wiped. But nothing's changed at all. I still died three years ago.

FINDECKER
We all die. I am dying as we speak.

HUSK RAGNAR
I'm already dead! I saw my own frozen corpse through the cameras in Sasha's eyes. I saw her report blur with her tears. She knew I'd die, but she kept that secret from me, till you took her and fed on her life!

FINDECKER
(WITH RELISH) Sasha Dialfa. I remember.

HUSK RAGNAR
I'm twenty-three and you've stolen my youth and my love. I can't live after that. Send me back. To see Sasha one last time.

FINDECKER
You humans are slaves to your emotions.

HUSK RAGNAR
Do it, Findecker! Complete the circle!

(BEAT)

FINDECKER
Oh, very well. But for a price.

HUSK RAGNAR
What?

FINDECKER
Kaori? Take him!

FX: KAORI GRABS HIM.

HUSK RAGNAR
Get off me, you daisy-headed monster!

FINDECKER
Put him in the distillation chamber.

KAORI
(DRAGGING RAGNAR) This way, please.

HUSK RAGNAR
(STRUGGLING) No! Send me back! You promised!

FX: KAORI STRAPS HIM IN.

HUSK RAGNAR
Send me back!

FINDECKER
I will, Ragnar Crezzen. The circle will be complete. You will go back, I swear it. But first you'll give me your life!

FX: CHAMBER STARTS UP. WHISPERS OF DESSICATING FLESH THROUGH:

HUSK RAGNAR
No! No!!!

FINDECKER
(LAUGHS WITH RELIEF)

SCENE 73: EXT. JUSTICE MINISTRY

FX: MASSED GROWLING OF DINGO SOLDIERS, ENCLOSING GROUP.

TEGAN
They're closing in!

CHOPS
(STEPPING FORWARD) Oi, Jumbuck? Duster? Jaywick? Remember me? It's Chops. Back off, will you? These Shonkies are mine. My round-up!

FX: DINGOES GROWL AND BARK.

DOCTOR
They're not listening, Chops.

CHOPS
Their blood's up. No tellin' 'em now. You do your hoodoo, Doc. Never mind me.

DOCTOR
I can't, Chopsy! The pulse will destroy you, too!

TURLOUGH
Just do it, Doctor!

CHOPS
Ginger's right. Gotta be done, Chiefy — (SNARLS AND SWIPES AT DOCTOR)

TEGAN
(SIMULTANEOUSLY) Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR
(CRIES OUT)

FX: BATTERIES CLATTER TO FLOOR.

CHOPS
(PICKING UP BATTERIES) Got 'em! Opposin' poles, right, Chiefy?

DOCTOR
(WINDED) No, Chops! You mustn't —

FX: CHOPS TOUCHES POLES TOGETHER. SPARKING — THEN ZAP OF DEADLY PULSE RESONATING OUT FROM CHOPS INTO DINGOES.

CHOPS
(HOWLS IN AGONY)

FX: DINGOES YELPING AS THEIR CYBORG BODIES SPARK VIOLENTLY… AND CLATTER TO FLOOR. A MOMENT OF SILENCE.

TEGAN
He did that for us.

DOCTOR
Poor faithful Chopsy.

TURLOUGH
We'll never make the shuttle port now. Greel will be well away.

TEGAN
And Nyssa.

DOCTOR
There's still one chance. Come on!

FX: HE TURNS AND RUNS.

TEGAN
Doctor? Where are you going? Doctor!

FX: SHE AND TURLOUGH FOLLOW.

SCENE 74: INT. GREEL'S APARTMENT (REYKJAVIK)

FX: A LARGE COMFORTABLE ROOM. NYSSA SITS ON ONE SIDE, GREEL IS BY THE WINDOW OPPOSITE.

NYSSA
I'm sure I've forgotten something. But I can't remember what it was.

GREEL
(OFF) Come and see the view.

FX: FOLLOW HER AS SHE JOINS HIM.

Look. Reykjavik, Nyssa. A fresh start.

NYSSA
But that's what I mean. A fresh start after what?

GREEL
You had a shock, my love, and now you're trans-lagged too. I'm sure it'll all come back.

NYSSA
It worries me. Perhaps if I saw a doctor.

GREEL
Don't worry. You're quite safe, together with me in Reykjavik. (BEAT) Look, you can see the glaciers outside the dome. We could go air-skiing.

NYSSA
I'm tired. Do we have to go out?

GREEL
Get some sleep, darling. I'll make your excuses to our host.

SCENE 75: INT. FINDECKER'S LAB

FX: PROJECTION CHAMBER POWER BUILDS. A BOOM LIKE A CANNON SHOT. POWER DIES.

FINDECKER
(RESTORED TO FULL VIGOUR) Goodbye, Ragnar. Go and meet your fate. Kaori? Prepare the Cabinet.

FX: TIME CABINET PULSES WITH ENERGY.

KAORI
Vector tube at maximum. Parallax synchrons fully charged.

FX: DOOR CLATTERS.

DOCTOR
(RUSHING IN) I wouldn't use the time cabinet if I were you, Findecker! The Zygma beam is destroying you.

FINDECKER
Time Agent. There is nothing here for me now!

DOCTOR
Now that Greel's abandoned you and sold out to the other side?

FINDECKER
Oh, I shall still exact my unpaid fee.

DOCTOR
Revenge, you mean?

FINDECKER
It tastes very, very sweet. Goodbye, Time Agent. Don't worry, I shall leave no trace of my presence in Peking.

FX: CABINET DOOR CLOSES.

DOCTOR
Findecker!

FX: THE CABINET DEPARTS (AS PER 'TALONS OF WENG-CHIANG').

TEGAN
(RUSHING IN) Doctor? Was that Findecker?

TURLOUGH
(JUST BEHIND) Where's he's gone?

DOCTOR
Reykjavik, I suspect. (BEAT) 'No trace of my presence' — what did he mean by that?

KAORI
Zone burn in thirty seconds.

TEGAN
Oh, no. Just like the base in Brisbane!

DOCTOR
Only this time, the bomb's in the cyborg.

TURLOUGH
Kaori! You remember me, don't you? Nyssa's assistant? Mr Turlough? Kaori, I want you to deactivate the device inside you —

KAORI
Please do not leave, Mr Turlough. Zone burn imminent.

DOCTOR
Too late. Tegan, Turlough — take one of these each!

TURLOUGH
Transit wristbands?

TEGAN
These are Ragnar's! … Where is he?

FX: DOCTOR PLINKING THE WRISTBAND.

DOCTOR
Far away, I hope. Right, you two. Synchronise.

FX: TRIPLE PLINKS.

TURLOUGH
Where are we going?

TEGAN
Iceland, of course. To find Nyssa!

FX: THE AIR FIZZES AS ALL THREE DISAPPEAR. BEAT.

KAORI
I hope my service has been satisfactory.

FX: ANOTHER ALMIGHTY EXPLOSION.

SCENE 76: INT. WAR ROOM

FX: COMPUTERS CHATTER AND BLIP.

INGRID
The Filipino army – here - was on ice manoeuvres on the Siberian floes. But they've mustered and are advancing across the pole towards us.

GREEL
And here?

INGRID
That's the Alaskans setting up neutron blockades on the frozen Arctic.

GREEL
But you have allies?

INGRID
Reykjavik is under siege, Magnus. The response from Peking was swifter than we expected. It won't be long before the bombardment starts.

GREEL
You understand, Ingrid, that I am merely the excuse.

INGRID
Oh, yes. The Supreme Alliance has been planning to move against us for years. That's why your debriefing must start as soon as possible. And also…

GREEL
Yes?

INGRID
The knowledge you promised us: your research into time travel. The War Cabinet require a demonstration.

GREEL
(SIGH) Unfortunately, our rushed departure and the lockdown mean that I am no longer in touch with my scientific adviser.

INGRID
This "Findecker?"

GREEL
That's right.

INGRID
About whom we have precious little data.

GREEL
An embarrassing impasse.

INGRID
But you have that time ship, Magnus. When will you show us its secrets? We need to see inside!

FX: COMMS BLIP.

INGRID
Excuse me. A private message. (READS; SHOCKED) Oh, my life —

GREEL
A problem?

INGRID
That doll you gave us. That horrible doll…

GREEL
Mr Sin?

INGRID
It went for my son with a table fork.

GREEL
Your son? Ingrid… what can I say? Is he badly hurt?

INGRID
I don’t know.

GREEL
And Sin?

INGRID
Ran off. I must go home.

FX: SHE LEAVES.

GREEL
Let me know. (CALLING AFTER HER) The doll must be destroyed. I’m so sorry! (TO HIMSELF) So sorry he’s acting up so soon.

FX: PLINKS A COMMS UNIT.

Findecker? Findecker! Where are you? Why don’t you answer my calls!

SCENE 77: EXT. REYKJAVIK STREET

FX: OCCASIONAL DISTANT AIR CAR. AIR FIZZES AS THE DOCTOR TEGAN AND TURLOUGH APPEAR.

TEGAN
This is Reykjavik?

DOCTOR
Quiet, isn't it?

TEGAN
Like they're expecting trouble.

TURLOUGH
This way, Doctor. The Asgard Tower. If Nyssa and Greel are here, that's where they'll be staying.

TEGAN
You've been here before?

TURLOUGH
Nyssa and I trained in Reykjavik for a year.

DOCTOR
Always good to have a local guide.

TEGAN
A Tower? Are you sure? If this is war, won't there be – I don't know, missiles flying about?

TURLOUGH
(PATRONISINGLY) 51st century war is formal combat - like playing chess. Convention insists that bombings are declared beforehand.

TEGAN
Well, that's me told.

TURLOUGH
That's what three years stuck in this timezone does for you.

DOCTOR
There is, however, one small detail you won't be aware of, Turlough.

TURLOUGH
Such as?

DOCTOR
I was with the Filipino Army on the Siberian floes, for entirely different reasons of course, when all this blew up.

TEGAN
You're out there now?

TURLOUGH
Now he tells us!

DOCTOR
Once the bombardment starts, the city has only two days to live. Could I borrow your comms unit for a moment?

TURLOUGH
Erm… Of course. Here.

DOCTOR
Thank you. There's a call I need to make…

FX: HE BLIPS IN A CODE.

… if I can remember the number right.

SCENE 78: INT. GREEL'S APARTMENT (REYKJAVIK)

FX: GREEL'S COMM BUZZES.

GREEL
Who's that?

DOCTOR
(D) It's me, Magnus. Your friendly local Time Agent.

GREEL
You! What are you after?

DOCTOR
(D) Just to let you know we're still watching you. You and your accomplice, Nyssa. Cheerio for now.

GREEL
Wait. Wait!

FX: LINE GOES DEAD.

NYSSA
(ENTERING FROM OFF, SLEEPY) Magnus? What's the matter?

GREEL
(MANIC) Nyssa. You know him. You know that man!

NYSSA
Who?

GREEL
The one on the line. The one who keeps calling! The Time Agent!

NYSSA
Magnus, dear, I don't know who you mean. Why are you so angry?

GREEL
(TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

FX: HIGH TWINKLING NOTE.

(SOOTHING) Nyssa. Listen to me. I want you to remember those things you have forgotten. Those things you thought you'd lost.

NYSSA
Things I've forgotten. Things I didn't want to remember.

GREEL
They're all coming back now. Remember. The time ship. The blue box.

NYSSA
I remember. The TARDIS…

FX: TINKLING NOTE CUTS.

GREEL
You know how to get into it, don't you? That "TAR-DIS!" (BEAT) Don't you?!

FX: DISTANT EXPLOSION. THEN ANOTHER. AIR RAID SIREN STARTS TO WAIL.

NYSSA
What's that?

GREEL
The bombardment. It's started.

SCENE 79: EXT. REYKJAVIK STREET

FX: TURLOUGH, THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN WALKING BRISKLY. MORE EXPLOSIONS HIGH ON THE DOME.

TEGAN
We should be undercover. There must be shelters somewhere.

DOCTOR
The bombs won't break through the city dome yet.

FX: BIG BOOMING EXPLOSION.

TEGAN
You're sure about that?

TURLOUGH
(TO STOP) Hang on. There's an air saloon pulling out of The Asgard.

FX: AIR CAR APPROACHES AND JETS PAST.

TEGAN
Hold on – that's Nyssa in the back!

DOCTOR
Nyssa?

TEGAN
She saw me. I know she did.

DOCTOR
Right, come on then. (CALLING) Taxi!

SCENE 80: INT. AIRCAR (IN MOTION)

FX: HUM OF ELECTRIC ENGINE. OCCASIONAL DISTANT EXPLOSION.

GREEL
There's an aircar following us.

NYSSA
Magnus. You're getting paranoid.

GREEL
Why did you want to marry me, Nyssa? For money? For position? Or simply out of cruelty?

NYSSA
(CAUTIOUS) I see a lot to admire in you. Your dedication. Your determination.

GREEL
But nothing to love.

NYSSA
You can be cruel and egotistical. But I do care about you.

GREEL
You could have had everything, Nyssa. But you're a betrayer. We're two of a kind. This world will turn on us whatever side we're on. That's why we have to get away.

FX: CROSS TO:

SCENE 81: INT. ANOTHER AIRCAR (IN MOTION)

FX: CAR HUMS. OCCASIONAL DISTANT EXPLOSIONS.

TEGAN
Hey, they're turning off!

TURLOUGH
That's the Defence Ministry. We'll never get in there. It's like a fortress.

DOCTOR
"Never" is probably the most annoying word in the universe. Pull over, please, driver!

FX: CAR SLOWS.

TEGAN
Except in "never say die", right, Doctor?

DOCTOR
That's the spirit, Tegan.

SCENE 82: INT. DEFENCE MINISTRY — CORRIDOR

FX: DOOR SLAMS OPEN.

INGRID
Through here.

GREEL
Nyssa. This way.

FX: THEY WALK

NYSSA
How is your son, Ingrid?

INGRID
He'll live. He couldn't understand the uproar. He thought the doll was playing a game.

NYSSA
I'm so sorry.

INGRID
But then he likes the bombing too.

GREEL
And Mr Sin?

INGRID
We've had one sighting. At the Piggery in the Market. Leaning over the wall, laughing at the other pigs.

NYSSA
That's horrible.

INGRID
The sooner he's caught and dismantled the better. (STOPS) Here we are.

FX: HEAVY DOOR SLIDES OPENS ON AN EMPTY STOREROOM. APART FROM:

NYSSA
The TARDIS!

SCENE 83: EXT. DEFENCE MINISTRY

FX: BUFFALO-BRAINED GUARDS SNORT, OFF.

TEGAN
(SOTTO) Look at those guards. The Heavy Mob.

TURLOUGH
(SOTTO) Buffalo hybrids. We're never going to get past them!

DOCTOR
(SOTTO) That word again. Comms unit, please, Turlough?

FX: BLIPPING PHONE.

SCENE 84: INT. DEFENCE MINISTRY — STOREROOM

NYSSA
I told you, Magnus! I can't open the TARDIS!

GREEL
Can't or won't?

NYSSA
I don't have a key!

GREEL
(MUTTER) You are compromising your safety, Nyssa.

NYSSA
Oh, I've been doing that for years! By working with you!

INGRID
Greel! You promised us the secret of time travel. Is this the best you can do? This… this battered object. You can't even open it!

GREEL
We'll get the door forced.

INGRID
What am I supposed to tell my Generals? And the Alliance?

FX: GREEL'S COMM BUZZES.

GREEL
Now what? (FX: BLIP)

DOCTOR (impersonating FINDECKER)
(D, OVER FUZZY COMM) Greel. It's taken long enough to find you.

GREEL
(INCREDULOUS) Findecker? Is that you? There's no picture.

INGRID
At last. Your scientific advisor, I take it?

GREEL
I thought you'd abandoned me!

DOCTOR (impersonating FINDECKER)
(D) When I had yet to receive my fee? I'm outside the building. These cattle-brained Security guards refuse to admit me.

INGRID
I can arrange that. (FX: BLIP) (INTO COMMS) Security. Let him through. Send him down.

SCENE 85: EXT. DEFENCE MINISTRY

DOCTOR (impersonating FINDECKER)
(INTO COMMS) About time. (FX: PHONE BLIPS OFF) (TO GUARDS) There you are, you heard the lady. Let me pass!

FX: BUFFALO GUARDS GRUNT ASSENT

DOCTOR
(NORMAL VOICE, TO TEGAN AND TURLOUGH) Come along, you two.

TURLOUGH
Full of surprises, aren't you, Doctor?

TEGAN
Isn't he just?

DOCTOR
The voice, the petulance, are easy enough to mimic. Hurry!

FX: THEY MOVE ON.

SCENE 86: INT. DEFENCE MINISTRY — STOREROOM

GREEL
Now you'll see, Commissioner. Findecker will explain.

INGRID
I hope so, Magnus. For your sake.

GREEL
The double nexus particle. That's the key. He discovered it. He'll explain. —

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN…

Ah, that'll be him now —

FX: BUT MR SIN CHARGES IN, GRUNTING.

INGRID
(AGHAST) That Sin creature!

NYSSA
Magnus? How did that get in here?

GREEL
I don't know —

NYSSA
It's dangerous. (MOVING TOWARDS DOOR) Ingrid, come with me. We're leaving.

GREEL
No! No! Stop her, Sin —

FX: SIN POUNCES ON NYSSA. [SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUNNING IN FROM OUTSIDE CORRIDOR]

SIN
(SQUEALS WITH PLEASURE)

NYSSA
(CRIES OUT) No! Please! Get it off me —

DOCTOR
(RUNNING IN) Greel! Call your creature off!

GREEL
The Time Agent?! How—?!?

TURLOUGH
You heard him!

GREEL
The secretary, too-?!

NYSSA
(STRUGGLING) Magnus, please!

GREEL
Sin, stay! (BEAT) Oh, but this is perfect! Open up this ship of yours, Time Agent. You can transport me to a place of safety. No tricks, or Sin will kill Nyssa!

SIN
(GRUNTS)

TEGAN
Leave her alone, you monster!

INGRID
Magnus Greel. Your overtures to our Alliance are no longer tenable. You will be publicly investigated for war crimes against humanity. Now release Nyssa!

DOCTOR
Commissioner, be careful.

TEGAN
That thing's got a dagger!

INGRID
That thing attacked my son! (SWATS AT SIN) Let her go, you foul creature!

NYSSA
Ingrid, don't-! (THROWN ASIDE AS…)

SIN
(SQUEALS AND GOES FOR INGRID)

FX: SIN STABS INGRID.

INGRID
(GASPS AND FALLS. SHALLOW BREATHING THROUGH:)

NYSSA
Ingrid!

GREEL
Sin! Come to heel! Heel!

SIN
(GRUNTS EXCITEDLY)

DOCTOR
(RUSHING TO INGRID) Alright. I've got her.

NYSSA
She's bleeding badly. She needs medical aid!

DOCTOR
Tegan, Turlough. Get help!

TEGAN
You heard the man, Turlough! Come on!

FX: THEY EXIT.

NYSSA
(HARDLY DARING TO BELIEVE IT) Doctor… I thought you'd never find us.

DOCTOR
We need to keep her warm.

NYSSA
Here. Lift her head.

DOCTOR
(RAISING INGRID'S HEAD) I'm only sorry it took so long. (FX: INGRID BREATHES HER LAST) What with everything you've been through. —

NYSSA
Ingrid's dead, Doctor.

SIN
(SNICKERS)

GREEL
And she won't be the last. Sin's just getting started! Unless you open up your ship!

DOCTOR
No, Magnus. Your future's elsewhere. But you're not getting a lift there in my TARDIS!

FX: A HOMING DEVICE BLEEPS.

NYSSA
What's that?

DOCTOR
A pan-temporal beacon. I'm calling the only person who can help him.

GREEL
Help from you? I'd rather rot in Hell! Follow me, Mr Sin!

FX: GREEL EXITS, FOLLOWED BY SIN. A DISTANT ALARM STARTS.

NYSSA
Magnus! Doctor, I have to go after him.

FX: SHE FOLLOWS HIM.

DOCTOR
No! Nyssa! Wait!

NYSSA
(EXITING, CALLING BACK) I'm sorry! I have to!

DOCTOR
(SIGHS) Nyssa!

FX: HE RUNS AFTER HER.

SCENE 87: INT. DEFENCE MINISTRY – CORRIDOR

FX: ALARM LOUDER. THE **DOCTOR** AND **TURLOUGH** COLLIDE. OOF!

TURLOUGH
Doctor! There's a medical team on its way.

DOCTOR
Too late for that. The Commissioner's dead.

TEGAN
(RUNNING UP BEHIND TURLOUGH) Dead! But…

DOCTOR
Did you see them, either of you?

TEGAN
Who?

DOCTOR
Greel! With Sin!

TURLOUGH
What?

DOCTOR
Nyssa followed them – (SPOTS SOMETHING ON FLOOR) Ah!

TEGAN
Blood?

DOCTOR
Ingrid's. From Sin's dagger. They're up on the roof!

TURLOUGH
Doctor, the bombing's intensified. We have to get out!

DOCTOR
Turlough, any guards you see – send them the wrong way.

TURLOUGH
The wrong way?

DOCTOR
Whatever else happens, it's imperative that Magnus Greel is allowed to escape!

SCENE 88: EXT. ROOF

FX: BOMBS EXPLODING OVERHEAD. **GREEL** RUNS TO EDGE, WITH SIN.

GREEL
(BREATHLESS) No way down. Which way down, Sin?

NYSSA
(APPROACHING) Magnus! Magnus, wait! (STOPS) Please, listen.

SIN
(SQUEALS, GOES TO ATTACK NYSSA)

GREEL
No, Sin! Leave her! I said, "Leave!"

SIN
(GRUNTS ANGRILY)

FX: BOMBS OVERHEAD.

NYSSA
Come inside, Magnus. The bombing's getting worse. It's not safe.

GREEL
What's the matter, Nyssa? You've spent two years trying to destroy me — don't you want to be there at the end?

NYSSA
This isn't the end, Magnus!

GREEL
What, you mean — you care? Because I did! I cared!

NYSSA
No, I mean —

GREEL
Ohh, you've been talking to your Time Agent friend, haven't you? What was it he said? My future is elsewhere? I have no future.

NYSSA
Magnus, please. Get back from the edge!

TURLOUGH
(OFF, RUNNING) There they are!

DOCTOR
(OFF, RUNNING) Greel. Wait!

GREEL
(LAUGHING) And here he is! You see? There's no escape! Get rid of them. I don't want an audience!

TEGAN
(RUNNING UP) Nyssa, stop him! He's gonna — [jump!]

SIN
(GRUNTS EXCITEDLY)

TEGAN
Oh no, you don't! (GRABS GREEL)

GREEL
(STRUGGLING WITH TEGAN) Let me go, woman-!

TEGAN
No! You're a killer — a mass murderer! You destroyed my home! You're standing trial, and I'll be first in line as a witness!

GREEL
(STRUGGLING) I shall take you with me-!

DOCTOR
No! Stop!

FX: SUDDENLY, FINDECKER'S CABINET GRINDS INTO REALITY.

GREEL
(DISTRACTED, LETS TEGAN GO) Findecker's cabinet-?!

FX: DOOR OPENS

FINDECKER
What is this? Who summoned me? Greel!

DOCTOR
You don't have a choice, Magnus. Get away now. Go with your partner in crime.

FINDECKER
With me? I am still unpaid!

NYSSA
That cabinet's not safe. Anyone can see that.

DOCTOR
Who knows, one of them might survive!

TEGAN
What are you doing, Doctor? They both have to face charges!

TURLOUGH
Greel caused this war! We can't let him go!

DOCTOR
His destiny is elsewhere! It can't be changed!

TEGAN
Well, Ragnar survived!

DOCTOR
Did he?

TEGAN
(STUNNED) What?

FINDECKER
And what makes you think I'll take Greel?

GREEL
Who cares about you, you leech! I'm going anyway. There's not room for both of us. Sin!

SIN
(LAUGHS)

TURLOUGH
Findecker! Look out!

SIN
(SQUEALS)

FX: SIN STABS FINDECKER. HE DIES GRUESOMELY.

TEGAN
No!

GREEL
Sin! Over here. Inside now! (SIN TROTS UP TO CABINET) (TO DOCTOR) This destiny you promise, Time Agent — will it be glorious?

DOCTOR
Just go, Greel!

GREEL
Nyssa? Come with me. Come on! We can burn together!

NYSSA
No, Magnus. I don't belong with you.

(BEAT)

GREEL
Then – goodbye, my love. And thank you. You've given me my future back!

FX: THEY ENTER THE CABINET. DOOR CLOSES. THE SHIP DEPARTS.

BEAT.

TURLOUGH
Findecker's dead.

NYSSA
It's all over, then.

TEGAN
Is it, Doctor…? Is it really 'all over'?

TURLOUGH
I think the bombing's stopped.

DOCTOR
Yes, Tegan. It's all over.

SCENE 89: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: FADE UP. REASSURING TARDIS HUM.

NYSSA
I first met him on an official visit to the hospital.

TURLOUGH
That was a trick, of course. We knew Greel had been secretly investing in medical research.

DOCTOR
But not its actual nature.

NYSSA
After that, it was easy to get into his circle.

TEGAN
I'm still amazed at how brave you were. Both of you.

NYSSA
It didn't always feel like bravery.

TEGAN
You don't mean –

DOCTOR
(WARNING) Tegan.

TEGAN
Well, I mean – you didn't really love him, did you? You couldn't have. –

NYSSA
He was a monster, Tegan. But even monsters deserve a chance. And there were moments when Magnus was very honourable.

TEGAN
Moments!

DOCTOR
Some monsters are irredeemable.

TURLOUGH
Where does Greel go now? Do you really know, Doctor?

DOCTOR
I, er – (FX: FIDDLES WITH CONSOLE) Yes.

TEGAN
(SUSPICIOUS) Were you there?

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
It's history, Tegan. That's all you need to know.

TEGAN
And in the 51st century? Has the war really ended?

DOCTOR
Ah, now that's something I was able to sort out.

NYSSA
You were-?

TURLOUGH
He phoned himself.

NYSSA
What?

TURLOUGH
Via the Filipino Army. Out on the glacier.

TEGAN
So the bombing's off? They've all gone home?

DOCTOR
It seems World War Six has indeed been averted.

NYSSA
Was this a former self you spoke to?

DOCTOR
Perhaps.

TEGAN
Do you know everything that's coming, Doctor?

DOCTOR
I couldn't say, Tegan. I wouldn't dare.

THE END